

The LONDON MAGAZINE.



Or, GENTLEMAN'S Monthly Intelligencer;

For JULY, 1769.

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PRICES OF STOCKS, &c. in JULY, 1769.

	Bank Stock	India Stock	New. Sea. Stock	Old S.S. Ann.	New S.S. Ann.	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. consol.	3 per C. 1756.	3 per C. 1758.	4 per C. consol.	4 per C. Navy.	In. Bond. Præm.	Long. Ann.	Lottery Tickets	Wind at Deal	Weather London
27	166 1/4			87 1/2		88 1/2	99 1/2			99 1/2		30 0		14 13 6	S. W.	fair
28				87 1/2		88 1/2	99 1/2			99 1/2		33 0		14 13 6	N.	fair
29				87 1/2		88 1/2	99 1/2			99 1/2		33 0		14 13 6	N. N. E.	cloudy
30	166 1/2			87 1/2		88 1/2	99 1/2			99 1/2		31 0		14 13 6	W. N. W.	cold
31						88 1/2	99 1/2			99 1/2		30 0		14 13 6	E.	fair
32	Sunday					88 1/2	99 1/2			99 1/2				14 13 6	N. W.	fair
33	166 1/2			86 1/2		88 1/2	99 1/2			99 1/2		31 0		14 13 6	E.	fair
34				87 1/2		88 1/2	99 1/2			99 1/2		31 0		14 13 6	E.	warm
35	166 1/2			87 1/2		88 1/2	99 1/2			99 1/2		32 0		14 15 6	N. E.	hot
36	166 1/2			87 1/2		88 1/2	99 1/2			99 1/2		30 0		14 15 6	N. E.	hot
37	166 1/2			87 1/2		88 1/2	99 1/2			99 1/2		30 0		14 15 6	W.	hot
38	Sunday			87 1/2		88 1/2	99 1/2			99 1/2		30 0		14 15 6	N. E.	hot
39	166 1/2			88 1/2		88 1/2	99 1/2			99 1/2		28 0		14 14 6	N. E.	windy
40	166 1/2			86 1/2		88 1/2	99 1/2			99 1/2		29 0		14 13 6	S. W.	cloudy
41	166 1/2			86 1/2		88 1/2	99 1/2			99 1/2		29 0		14 13 6	S. W.	cloudy
42	166 1/2			86 1/2		88 1/2	99 1/2			99 1/2		29 0		14 13 6	S. S. W.	cloudy
43	166 1/2			86 1/2		88 1/2	99 1/2			99 1/2		26 0		14 13 6	S. W.	hot
44	166 1/2			86 1/2		88 1/2	99 1/2			99 1/2		28 0		14 13 6	S. W.	hot
45	Sunday	234		86 1/2		88 1/2	99 1/2			99 1/2				14 13 6	S. W.	cloudy
46	165 1/2	230		86 1/2		88 1/2	99 1/2			99 1/2		28 0		14 12 6	S. W.	cloudy
47	165 1/2	239		87 1/2		88 1/2	99 1/2			99 1/2		26 0		14 13 6	E. S. E.	cloudy
48	167 1/2	237		87 1/2		88 1/2	99 1/2			99 1/2		29 0		14 13 6	S. S. W.	warm
49	166 1/2	233		87 1/2		88 1/2	99 1/2			99 1/2		32 0		14 13 6	S. W.	warm
50	167 1/2	234		87 1/2		88 1/2	99 1/2	96		99 1/2		33 0		14 13 6	S. W.	rain
51		237				88 1/2	99 1/2		92 1/2	100		33 0	2 1/2	14 14 6	W. S. W.	rain
52	Sunday					88 1/2	99 1/2			99 1/2				14 14 6	S. W.	cloudy
53	166 1/2	225 1/2		87 1/2		88 1/2	99 1/2		92 1/2	99 1/2		33 0		14 16 6	S. S. W.	rain
54	166 1/2	227 1/2		87 1/2		88 1/2	99 1/2		91 1/2	99 1/2		34 0	26 1/2	14 17 6	S. W.	cloudy
55				87 1/2		88 1/2	99 1/2			99 1/2		33 0		14 17 6	S. W.	cloudy

CHARLES CORBETT, at No. 30, facing St. Dunstan's Church, Fleet-Street, Stock-Exchange, who buys and sells in the Stocks by Commission, and transacts the Lottery Business as usual.

	Mark-Lane Exchange	Reading	Basingstoke.	Farnham.	Henley	Cambridge.	Gloucester.	Hereford.	Monmouth.	London.
Wheat	30s. 0d. to 36s.	9l. to 11l. 0	9l. 0s. to 11l.	12l. 0s. load	32s. to 34 q.	5s. 0d. bushel	5s. 0d. bushel	5s. 6d. bushel	5s. 6d. bushel	Hay per load 27s. to 30s.
Barley	24s. 0d. to 28s.	15s. to 20s.	15s. to 18s. 0d.	14s. to 22 q.	17s. to 21 0	3s. 0d. to 3s. 3d.	3s. 0d. to 3s. 3d.	3s. 0d. to 3s. 3d.	3s. 0d. to 3s. 3d.	Straw from 14s. to 19s.
				14s. 0d. to 18s.	13s. to 15 0	1s. 4d. to 1s. 8d.	1s. 4d. to 1s. 8d.	2s. 6d. to 3s. 0d.	2s. 6d. to 3s. 0d.	Coals 34s. per ch.





M^r. POWELL.
in the Character of Cyrus.

Miller fecit

T H E

LONDON MAGAZINE,

For JULY, 1769.

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

Containing this Month an authentic Memoir of Mr. POWELL, the late celebrated Tragedian, never before published.



I was a common declaration of Swift's, that he would rather read the life of one man, who had rendered himself eminent in any difficult science, than peruse fifty histories of the most celebrated conquerors. "In the first, (said he) I go on with an equal mixture of curiosity and satisfaction; I see a laudable endeavour to excel in what contributes to the advantage, or the happiness of mankind, and I am desirous to watch the progress of genius in its way to perfection: whereas in the latter, the little sensibility I possess is continually shocked with relations of perfidy, plunder, or blood; every page fills me with an actual abhorrence of my species; and as I increase in the knowledge of human nature, I only acquire fresh occasions to despise it."

As there is no little justice in the celebrated misanthrope's remark, we have collected some materials to form a memoir of the late Mr. Powell; who, though a very short time on the stage, acquired a very capital reputation; and whose death, in the present scarcity of eminent performers, may be justly pronounced an irreparable loss to the theatre. The lovers of the drama will, we dare say, approve our design, and we therefore enter upon the task without any farther introduction.

Mr. Powell owed his birth to Hereford, the same city which boasts the honour of Mr. Garrick's nativity; and as his father's situation afforded no prospect of allowing him a liberal, the good man's chief endeavour was to give him a useful education; with this view, when the son arrived at a proper age for admission, he had in-

terest enough to get him into Christ's hospital; a foundation which has given many men of consequence, both in the worlds of science and commerce, to this country; and in which many reputable citizens esteem themselves highly fortunate to place their children. Here Mr. Powell continued till he turned the age of fourteen, at which time Sir Robert Ladbroke, the president, took him into his counting-house, and introduced him to trade, in the province of the distillery.

Our young hero, being thus happily provided with a master of Sir Robert's rank, was not long before he had an opportunity of commencing some little acquaintance with places of public entertainment: the theatre however was the only object of his admiration. Having seen a play, his imagination was fired; he impatiently longed to go again, and every time he went, he returned more inflamed. The stage appeared an absolute elysium to his opening view, and he considered the performers as the happiest of all people. Burning with such a fondness therefore for its exhibitions, every hour he could steal from business, was devoted to the gratification of his favourite passion: in the winter season he ran eagerly, when the duties of the day were performed, either to the latter account of the play, if his finances permitted, or posted away to one of the numerous meetings, which are established at the public houses of the metropolis, under the denomination of SPOUTING CLUBS, where he indulged himself in reciting speeches from the parts he most admired, and very speedily distinguished himself by the force of his powers, and the propriety of his action.

The first time, however, as he himself

self has frequently declared, that he ventured to speak any part of a character, was in a law pit with a lawyer's apprentice. From the hour he had seen one play, the only books into which he could bear to look, were the dramatic authors. These, as fast as he could procure them, were read with inconceivable avidity, and among others Hamlet, in which he has since been allowed such excellence, claimed a peculiar share of his attention. Passing one day, while Hamlet was all alive in his mind, by a law pit, he was alarmed with a voice from below, exclaiming in the language of Laertes, after Ophelia's remains are interred, with prodigious pathos,

—“Hold off the earth awhile,
Till I have caught her once more in
my arms; [dead,
Now pile your dust upon the quick and
Till of this flat a mountain you have
made [head
T' o'er top old Pelion, or the skyish
Of blue Olympus—”

On the first sound of the voice Powell approached the pit with great eagerness, and growing more and more warm, as the young lawyer proceeded in his rant, he at last leaped violently in, and replied, in the character of Hamlet, with a spirit that gave the leather-aproned Laertes a very high idea of his abilities: in consequence of which the latter, who was an eminent performer at a spouting club, and is now an approved comedian at Drury-lane house, introduced him that evening to one of these societies, who received him with the warmest marks of approbation. From this period he entertained a hope of appearing one day on the stage; and imbibed, if possible, an increased enthusiasm for the drama. The effects of this enthusiasm were indeed soon apparent in his aversion to business: the pen became intolerable to him; he sickened at the bare imagination of the counting-house, and grew, in a little time, so exceedingly inattentive, through his theatrical studies, and his attendance on the rehearsal, or exhibition, of private plays, that even Sir Robert Ladbroke, of whose goodness and generosity he always spoke in terms of the deepest deference, was frequently provoked into lectures and remonstrances.

On such occasions Powell constantly professed the sincerest resolution of amendment, but as constantly found himself unable to keep his word; and though Sir Robert's kindness led him so far as to suppress a spouting club, in the neighbourhood of Doctors Commons, where our young gentleman and some of his companions were frequently assembled, still he went on, sinning and repenting, during the whole term of his apprenticeship, incessantly deserting the desk, and as incessantly promising a reformation.

About the expiration of his apprenticeship, Mr. Powell married the amiable Miss Branston, the daughter of a reputable citizen, whom he had long loved with the most tender affection: by this lady, whom his death has plunged into an affliction not to be described, he has left two daughters, who, even at this early period of life, discover, in the beauty of their persons as well as in the sensibility of their minds, a something, which bids fair, at a maturer age, to be the object of universal admiration. Though Mr. Powell, on his marriage, removed from Sir Robert Ladbroke's house, he still continued in his service, at a salary of fifty pounds *per annum*, till the time of his first engagement at Drury-lane theatre, which took place in 1763, by the advice and introduction of Mr. Holland, with whom Mr. Powell had long lived in the closest friendship. Powell, in the fullness of his heart, would often say what a happy fellow Holland was, to make an income of several hundreds annually, in a profession too that held him up to the general applause of the public, while he was obliged to plod away in obscurity upon a poor fifty pounds a year. The other on this would constantly reply, that it was Powell's own fault, if he did not try his abilities, and assured him that many persons, with talents greatly inferior, made a very comfortable livelihood by the stage. Powell knew this to be true, and burned to embark in a profession, where his circumstances were not only to be improved, but where the first wish of his heart was to feel the most ample gratification. The generous pride, however, which accompanies real genius, for a considerable time restrained him; the idea of

being a subaltern was shocking to his reflection; and he could not bear to enter on the muster-roll of performers without some reasonable prospect of a distinguished situation. At length the flattering opinion of his friend Mr. Holland determined him; and he was introduced by that gentleman to Mr. Garrick, in the summer of 1763, who received him with all the politeness of a breeding the most perfect, and heard him with all the indulgence of a good nature the most encouraging. An immediate engagement for three years, at a moderate, but certain salary, was the consequence, and Mr. Powell prepared, with indefatigable industry, for his appearance at Drury-lane the winter following.

The opinion entertained of Mr. Powell's success were so very warm, that though Mr. Garrick intended to pass the winter in Italy, he resolved to revive a play for his first effort, in which he should have the advantage of appearing wholly an original to the public: in conformity to this view, Mr. Colman, who was then connected with Drury-lane house, and deservedly placed on the first forum of dramatic reputation, kindly undertook to alter *Philaster* from Beaumont and Fletcher, a task which he executed with the judgement of a master; and the 8th of October, the critical day, arrived, on which our young citizen was to offer himself a candidate for theatrical reputation. The house was uncommonly crowded, the expectation of the town had been greatly raised, by the many accounts circulated of Powell's natural abilities; his friends were numerous, and the whole audience waited for his entrance, with an impatience actually incredible. At length he appeared, but confused, apprehensive, and sinking with terror. An universal thunder of applause, however, gave him spirits to go on; his fears gradually subsided, as he found himself encouraged by the grateful acclamation of the public, and he went through his part with a grace, a pathos, and a propriety, that, even on his first essay, gave him a conspicuous rank in the catalogue of celebrated actors. In reality, such was the general idea of his merit, that the play of *Philaster*, though evidently chosen for the sake of a character in

which he could have no competitor, than on account of its own intrinsic excellence, ran almost twenty nights in the course of that single season; a circumstance very extraordinary in the annals of the stage, especially when we observe that the same performer was also continually undertaking some principal part, in the most approved pieces, and that the attention of the town was of course diminished to the *Philaster* in proportion as the object of that attention gratified it with novelty.

Mr. Powell having succeeded thus capitally, and having proved a most valuable acquisition to the managers of Drury-lane theatre, the managers on their part acted with the greatest generosity, and though he was engaged to them for a certain term of three years at a salary not exceeding three pounds a week, they immediately made his appointments equal to ten, and in a short time after, cancelling his original article, voluntarily raised his income to twelve pounds a week: so considerable a revenue, joined to the profits of his benefit, which were always very large, through the kindness of his many friends, who vied with each other in liberality on this occasion, enabled him to make a very elegant appearance, and gave him an added ambition of meriting the favour of that public, which distinguished him with such unremitting munificence. This grateful solicitude did not pass unrewarded, his merits in his profession, joined to the unoffending propriety of his private conduct, were every where spoken of, and the inhabitants of Bristol, who had been charmed with his performance, on his first summer excursion, and were desirous to retain him to themselves, on every subsequent recess of the London houses, eagerly opened a subscription to provide him with a commodious theatre. Of this theatre, when built, they made him joint manager with Mr. Clarke, a choice which was amply justified by the spirited behaviour of the two actors, who instead of wishing to engross the advantages to themselves, immediately sacrificed their own interest to the entertainment of their benefactors, and invited Mr. Holland to a share of the management, who proved an auxiliary of the most powerful

erful kind, and made their company by much the most capital in any of the provinces.

While Fame seemed courting Mr. Powell with so passionate a fondness, Fortune appeared equally desirous to mark him as her favourite, and opened still more flattering prospects to his view. By the death of Mr. Rich, the property of Covent-Garden theatre devolved to a number of heirs, who were desirous of getting a certain sum as an equivalent for their legacies, and did not choose any longer to continue even in a profitable undertaking, when attended with fatigue, or repugnant to their inclinations. On this account they determined to dispose of the patent, and of every other interest in their house, which they estimated in the gross at no less than sixty thousand pounds. Considerable as this demand may be thought at a first glance, there was actually a competition for the purchase; the advantages accruing from a play-house in London were supposed to be prodigious, and the direction of so polite an entertainment had numberless charms for many gay imaginations. Two gentlemen, however, Mr. Harris and Mr. Rutherford, who were earlier in their application to Mr. Rich's legatees than any other bidders, were declared the buyers; and the bargain was no sooner closed, than it appeared that Mr. Powell was a partner with them in the transaction. Mr. Harris and Mr. Rutherford were gentlemen in trade, no way conversant with dramatic affairs, and no way calculated to manage a concern of so much consequence; previous therefore to their agreement with Mr. Rich's executors, they thought it necessary to secure some principal actor, whose acquaintance with the stage, and whose weight with the public, might not only furnish them with an able director, but give a reputation to their house, which had long suffered in the estimation of the town, and particularly in the tragic department, from the want of a masterly performer: stimulated by motives of this nature, they addressed themselves to Mr. Powell, and offered him a joint share with themselves in the purchase. Powell was greatly struck at the proposal, but despaired of raising twenty thousand pounds, and had besides too modest an opinion of his own abilities,

to undertake so difficult a task as the management of a theatre. He nevertheless required a little time to reflect maturely on a circumstance of such moment to his fortune, advising them to extend their partnership to another share, and to dispose of this share to Mr. Colman, whom he pronounced the properest person they could obtain for an acting manager, and affirmed, with much truth, to be at least the second best judge of theatrical business in the kingdom.

Mr. Powell's behaviour on this occasion was no less grateful than unassuming; he looked upon himself as much indebted to Mr. Colman's friendship for his great success on the stage, and wished therefore to have him included in any treaty which wore an aspect of advantage; for this reason he not only cheerfully proposed to increase the shares, but even urged the expediency of calling in a partner that must necessarily lessen his own influence in the theatre. It was not the reflection of fifteen thousand being a smaller sum than twenty thousand pounds, and consequently of being more easily collected, that induced him to make the proposal; for the one was as much above his hope as the other; but the concurring result of gratitude to his friend, and of justice to Mr. Harris and Mr. Rutherford. Whether Mr. H. and Mr. R. were pleased with his motive, or convinced by his arguments, is of little signification to ascertain; it is enough that they listened to his advice, while he secretly ruminated upon measures to raise his portion of the purchase money.

There is no situation, in which a man can render himself more known, or possibly more esteemed, than in an eminent rank on the stage. Powell's acquaintance was very extensive, and most of those who had ability, possessed also an inclination to serve him. Among the number, Mrs. G—r, one of the most exquisite beauties that this or any other country ever produced, entertained a friendship of the most generous nature for him, and repeatedly wished for opportunities of promoting his interest essentially; the moment therefore she found him embarrassed for the sum in question, she applied to a noble earl, whose principal happiness is to oblige her, and representing Powell as a man whose welfare she had at heart, whose talents

the warmly admired, and whose private character she sincerely respected, requested his lordship would not let a deserving young fellow lose a fair occasion of making his fortune, for the want of a loan with which he could easily accommodate him. The nobleman heard her with much pleasure, and gratified her request with more. He was superior to the little suspicion which such a solicitation from an admired woman would have excited in a common bosom, and having eleven thousand pounds at that time in the four per cents. he liberally lent this sum at the same interest to Mr. Powell, and told him, if he was any way distressed for the remainder of his purchase money, to apply to him, and it should be instantly advanced. Powell, however, having almost unexpectedly obtained so capital a part of what he wanted to raise, soon satisfied Mr. Rich's executors for the deficiency, and with his three colleagues entered into the possession of Covent-Garden theatre.

It is not our intention, in this little sketch of Mr. Powell's history, to enter into the dissensions which have so long subsisted between the Covent-Garden proprietors; we shall only take notice, that from the publications even of Mr. Harris and Mr. Rutherford, poor Powell appears to have laboured heartily for the restoration of peace, and to have shewn an uncommon benevolence of temper: though equally concerned in the property, and though so much depended upon his individual merit as an actor, he still disclaimed all pretensions to influence, for the sake of preserving the general repose, and thought no sacrifice too great at the altar of Tranquillity.

Mr. Powell having now become a proprietor of a theatre in London, as well as in Bristol, and receiving very considerable emoluments from his performance as an actor, to say nothing of the universal estimation he possessed, might naturally be expected that he should have been suddenly a rise from a contracted income into an extensive opulence, and that he would have received an advancement from obscurity into public regard, would have made a material alteration in his temper: a few heads are sufficiently ready to fall from a pinnacle of unexpected fortune, without turning giddy at the elevation. Greatly to Powell's regret, the case with him was ut-

terly otherwise; his prosperity gave him opportunities of obliging many of his old acquaintance, but filled him with no vain anxiety to forget them; on the contrary, he was never happier than to recognize the companions of his humbler situation, unless when he found they could be benefited by his assistance; then indeed he experienced an exquisite satisfaction, and seemed absolutely transported with the reward of his own humanity. It was no wonder, therefore, that the news of his death should excite a very general regret. Those who only knew him in his profession, felt for the common loss which the lovers of the drama had sustained; those who knew him in private life, felt an additional concern, and lamented also the loss of the man.

Powell was of a disposition so social, as to be extremely fond of company, and as the friends, with whom he usually mingled, were men of a convivial turn, entertaining to an excess, and professed lovers of the glass, it frequently happened that temperance was totally forgotten in the glowing hour of festivity. Irregularities of this kind, joined to the great fatigue which he underwent in executing a wide variety of difficult characters, were too much for a constitution naturally delicate: this poor Powell fatally experienced; he was often indisposed after any considerable lapse, and became at last subject to a kind of periodical rheumatism. On going down to Bristol, at the last close of Covent-Garden house, he was attacked by this disorder, though not so violently as to furnish any sufficient grounds of his imminent danger; but the attack being attended with a fever and a sore throat, proved too powerful for all the force of medicine, and he expired on Monday evening the 7th of July, in the thirty-fourth year of his age. The inhabitants of Bristol expressed the most general concern at his death. The news reached the theatre early in the evening, during the exhibition of Richard the Third, and had such an effect upon the actors, that Mr. Holland was obliged to apologize to the audience for the apparent inequality of their performance. The audience were no sooner acquainted with the cause, than they generously made every allowance for defects, and even appeared willing to discontinue

discontinue the representation of the night, out of respect to the memory of their favourite.

On the day of interment the funeral obsequies were performed with much solemnity. The body was followed to the grave by Mr. Colman, Mr. Holland, and all the principal persons of the theatre, in mourning. The dean of Bristol himself read the service, attended by four clergymen, and closed a scene upon this eminent actor, which will not be drawn till the awful morning of eternity.

When the account of his death was received in London, some of the playhouse politicians expressed a prodigious eagerness to purchase his part in the Covent-Garden patent, imagining that the noble lord, who was his chief creditor, would now call in his money, and that the share must be disposed of immediately. In this, however, they were grossly deceived; for Mrs. Powell had no sooner arrived in town, than Mrs. G—r, to her everlasting honour, sent her word, that the sum advanced to the husband was still at the service of the family, and that, if any additional supply was wanting, Mrs. Powell had only to mention her occasion, and command it.—Hail, blooming Benevolence! thou sweetest daughter of the skies, all hail! without thee, what is the nice reserve, the strict decorum of unsullied purity? Alas, the blazing of a meteor, gay, but unsubstantial!—A Dian's visage with Alecto's heart—The bosom steel'd against thy soft sensations may be discreet, but never can be worthy; and that which feels thy sacred influence most, boasts the first virtue which the hand of heaven, e'er kindly made the portion of humanity! Our readers will, we hope, excuse the seeming affectation of this involuntary apostrophe—Mrs. G—r actually forced it from our lips, and their own good sense will easily make an application.

But to return—Mrs. Powell, though she intends keeping the Covent-Garden share in her own possession, has nevertheless disposed of her property in the house at Bristol to Mr. King, the celebrated comedian, for four hundred pounds. Previous to her leaving that city she had a benefit in right of her husband, which produced a hundred more; and she is happy enough, thro' the generous interposition of Mrs. G—r, to find, not-

withstanding the loss of her husband, the very agreeable prospect of an elegant provision for herself and her daughters.

Having now closed our little memoir of Mr. Powell, it only remains necessary to say a few words of his requisites as an actor, that such of our readers as never had an opportunity of seeing him, may form some idea of his merit; and that succeeding times, when his fame is mentioned among the distinguished ornaments of the theatre, may be able to speak with tolerable precision of his particular excellence. Mr. Powell was taller than the middle size, but much more agreeable than graceful in his person; there was a rotundity in his shoulders, repugnant to the idea of elegance, and his legs were rather too long for proportional regularity: but his face was remarkably happy; his complexion was black, his features expressive to an uncommon degree, and there was an air of distinction in the whole countenance that secured our respect, while it engaged our affection. In distress, his look conveyed the very soul of anguish, while his voice, which was peculiarly calculated for the language of affliction, plucked up tears if such a mode of speaking may be permitted, by the actual roots from the eyes of his audience. Hence his lovers gave unusual satisfaction; but his fort seemed chiefly the old men's tragedy.—Of this he himself appeared convinced; and accordingly Lear, Lear's signan, Alcanor, the Roman Father and Sciolto, were his favourite characters; though it is but justice to say, that in Hamlet and Macbeth, which are considered as a kind of *classics* in the English drama, his powers of declamation were no less servedly than universally admired by the public. Powell had one great perfection, which was attention to his performance—he never played negligently; let his part be what would, his heart was constantly interested; and as his own sensibility was always strong, so he always strongly affected the sensibility of others.—Upon the whole, as in a moral point of view his foibles were infinitely outnum-bered by his virtues, so in a theatrical light, he was one of those fortunate few, whose trifling defects we generally forego in the recollection of his extraordinary abilities.

The Merciless Mother-in-Law: or, The History of Mustapha and Roxalana. From Dr. Robertson's Charles the Fifth.

THE emperor, Solyman the Magnificent, though distinguished by many accomplishments from the other Ottoman princes, had all the passions peculiar to that violent and haughty race. He was jealous of his authority, sudden and furious in his anger, and susceptible of all that rage of love, which reigns in the East, and often produces the wildest and most tragical effects. His favourite mistress was a Circassian slave of exquisite beauty, who bore him a son called Mustapha, who, both on account of his birthright and merit, he destined to be heir of his crown.

Roxalana, a Russian captive, soon supplanted the Circassian, and gained the sultan's heart. Having the address to retain the conquest which she had made, she kept possession of his love without any rival for many years, during which she brought him several sons, and one daughter. But the happiness, however, that she derived from the unbounded sway she had acquired over a monarch, whom one half of the world revered or dreaded, was imbibed by perpetual reflections on Mustapha's accession to the throne, and the certain death of her sons, who she foresaw would be immediately sacrificed, according to the barbarous jealousy of Turkish policy, to the safety of the new emperor. By dwelling continually on this melancholy idea, she came gradually to view Mustapha as the enemy of her children, and to hate him with more than a step-mother's ill will. This prompted her to wish his destruction, in order to secure for one of her own sons the throne which was destined for him. Nor did she want either ambition to attempt such a high enterprize, or the arts requisite for carrying it into execution. Having prevailed on the sultan to give her only daughter in marriage to Rustan the grand vizier, she disclosed the scheme to that minister, who, perceiving that it was his own interest to co-operate with her, readily promised his assistance towards aggrandizing that branch of the royal family to which he was so closely allied.

As soon as Roxalana had concerted her measures with this able confidant, she began to affect a wonderful zeal for the Mahometan religion, to which Solyman was superstitiously attached, and proposed to found and endow a royal mosque, a work of great expence, but deemed by the Turks meritorious in the highest degree. The musti, whom she consulted, approved much of her pious intention; but having been gained and instructed by Rustan, told her, that she being a slave could derive no benefit herself from that holy deed, for all the merit of it would accrue to Solyman the master, whose property she was. Upon this she seemed to be overwhelmed with sorrow, and sunk into the deepest melancholy, as if she had been disgusted with life and all its enjoyments. Solyman, who was absent with the army, being informed of this dejection of mind, and the cause from which it proceeded, discovered all the solicitude of a lover to remove it, and by a writing under his hand declared her a free woman. Roxalana, having gained this point, proceeded to build the mosque and reassumed her usual cheerfulness and gaiety of spirit. But when Solyman, on his return to Constantinople, sent an eunuch, according to the custom of the seraglio, to bring her to partake of his bed, she seemingly with deep regret, but in the most peremptory manner, declined to follow the eunuch, declaring that what had been an honor to her while a slave, became a crime now she was a free woman, and that she would not involve either the sultan or herself in the guilt that must be contracted by such an open violation of the law of their prophet. Solyman, whose passion this difficulty, as well as the affected delicacy which gave rise to it, heightened and enflamed, had recourse immediately to the musti for his direction. He replied, agreeably to the Alcoran, that Roxalana's scruples were well founded, but added artfully, in words which Rustan had taught him to use, that it was in the sultan's power to remove these difficulties, by espousing her as his lawful wife.

The amorous monarch closed eagerly with this proposal, and solemnly married her according to the form of the Mahometan ritual. Though by

so doing he disregarded a maxim of policy which the pride of the Ottoman blood had taught all the sultans since Bajazet the First to consider as inviolable. From his time none of the Turkish monarchs had married, because when he was vanquished and taken prisoner by Tamerlane, his wife had been abused with barbarous insolence by the Tartars. That no similar calamity might subject the Ottoman family to the like disgrace, the sultans admitted none to their bed but slaves, whose dishonor could not bring any such stain upon their house.

But the more uncommon the step was, the more it convinced Roxalana of the unbounded influence she had acquired over the sultan's heart, and emboldened her to prosecute, with greater hopes of success, the scheme that she had formed in order to destroy Mustapha. This young prince having been intrusted by his father, according to the practice of the sultans in that age, with the government of several different provinces, was at that time invested with the administration in Diarlequir, the ancient Mesopotamia, which Solyman had wrested from the Persians, and added to his empire. In all these different commands Mustapha had conducted himself with such cautious prudence as could give no offence to his father, though at the same time he governed with so much moderation as well as justice, and displayed such valour and generosity, as rendered him equally the favourite of the people and darling of the soldiery.

There was no room to lay any folly or vice to his charge, that could impair the high opinion his father entertained of him. Roxalana's malevolence was more refined. She turned his virtues against himself, and made use of these as engines for his destruction. She often mentioned, in Solyman's presence, the splendid qualities of his son. She celebrated his courage, his liberality, his popular arts, with malicious and exaggerated praise. As soon as she perceived that the sultan heard these encomiums, which were often repeated, with unceasingness; that suspicion of his son began to mingle itself with his former esteem of him; and that by degrees he came to view him with jealousy and

fear; she introduced, as if by accident, some discourse concerning the rebellion of his father Selim against Bajazet his grandfather: she took notice of the bravery of the veteran troops under Mustapha's command, and of the neighbourhood of Diarlequir to the territories of the Persian sopher, Solyman's mortal enemy. By these arts, whatever remained of paternal tenderness was entirely extinguished, and such passions were kindled in his breast, as gave all Roxalana's malignant suggestions the colour not only of probability, but of truth. A deep-rooted hatred now succeeded to his suspicions and fear of Mustapha. He appointed spies to observe and report all his words and actions: he watched and stood on his guard against him as his most dangerous enemy.

Having thus alienated the sultan's heart from Mustapha, Roxalana ventured on another step, and intreated Solyman to allow her own sons the liberty of appearing at court, hoping that by gaining access to their father, they might, by their good qualities and dutiful deportment, insinuate themselves into that place in his affections which Mustapha had formerly held: and though what she demanded was contrary to the practice of the Ottoman family in that age, the uxorious monarch granted her request. To all these female intrigues Rustan added an artifice still more subtle, which compleated the sultan's delusion, and heightened his jealousy and fear. He wrote to the bashaws of the province adjacent to Diarlequir, instructing them to send him regular intelligence of Mustapha's proceedings in his government, and to each of them he gave a private hint, flowing in appearance from his zeal for their interest, that nothing would be more acceptable to the sultan than to receive favourable accounts of a son whom he destined to sustain the glory of the Ottoman name. The bashaws, ignorant of his fraudulent intention, and eager to pay court to their sovereign at such an easy price, filled their letters with studied, but fatal panegyrics of Mustapha, representing him as a prince worthy to succeed such an illustrious father, and as endowed with talents which might enable him to emulate, per-

haps to equal his fame. These letters were industriously shewn to Solyman at the seasons when it was known that they would make the deepest impression. Every expression, in recommendation of his son, wounded him to the heart; he suspected his principal officers of being ready to favour the most desperate attempts of a prince whom they were so fond to praise, and fancying that he saw them already assaulting his throne with rebellious arms, he determined, while it was yet in his power, to anticipate the blow, and to secure his own safety by his son's death.

For this purpose, though under pretence of renewing the war against Persia, he ordered Rustan to march towards Diarlequir, at the head of a very numerous army, and to rid him of a son, whose life he deemed inconsistent with his own safety. But that crafty minister did not chuse to be loaded with the odium of having executed this cruel order. As soon as he arrived in Syria he wrote to Solyman, that the danger was so imminent, as called for his immediate presence; that the camp was full of Mustapha's emissaries; that many of the soldiers were corrupted; that the affections of all lean toward him; that he had discovered a negociation which had been carried on with the sopher of Persia, in order to marry Mustapha with one of his daughters; that he already felt both his talents and his authority to be inadequate to the exigencies of such an arduous conjuncture; and that the sultan alone had sagacity to discern what resolution should be taken in those circumstances, and power to carry that resolution into execution.

This charge of courting the friendship of the sopher, Roxalana and Rustan had reserved, as the most envenomed of all their calumnies. It operated with the violence which they expected from Solyman's inveterate abhorrence of the Persians, and threw him into the wildest transports of rage. He set out instantly for Syria, and hastened thither with all the precipitation of fear and revenge. As soon as he joined his army at Aleppo, and had concerted measures with Rustan, he sent a chiaus, or messenger of the court, for his son, requiring him to repair immediately to his presence. Mustapha,

though no stranger to his step-mother's machinations, or to Rustan's malice, or to his father's violent temper, yet, relying on his own innocence, and hoping to discredit the accusations of his enemies by the promptitude of his obedience, followed the messenger without delay to Aleppo. The moment he arrived in the camp, he was introduced into the sultan's tent. As he entered it, he could observe nothing that could give him any alarm: no additional croud of attendants, no body of armed guards; but the same order and silence which always reign in the sultan's apartments. In a few minutes, however, several mutes appeared, at the sight of whom Mustapha, knowing what was his doom, cried with a loud voice, Lo my death! and attempted to fly. The mutes rushed forward to seize him, he resisted and struggled, demanding with the utmost earnestness to see the sultan; and despair, together with the hope of finding protection from the soldiers if he could escape out of the tent, animated him with such extraordinary strength, that for some time he baffled the efforts of the executioners. Solyman was within hearing of his son's cries, as well as of the noise which the struggle occasioned. Impatient of this delay of his revenge, and struck with terror at the thoughts of Mustapha's escaping, he drew aside the curtain which divided the tent, and thrusting in his head, darted a fierce look towards the mutes, and with wild and threatening gestures seemed to chide them for slowness and timidity. At sight of his father's furious and unrelenting countenance, Mustapha's strength failed him, and his courage forsook him: the mutes fastened the bow-string about his neck, and in a moment put an end to his life.

The dead body was exposed before the sultan's tent. The soldiers gathered round it, and contemplating that mournful object with astonishment, sorrow and indignation, were ready, if a leader had not been wanting, to have broke out into the wildest excesses of rage. After giving vent to the first expressions of their grief, they retired each man to his tent, and shutting themselves up, bewailed in secret the cruel fate of their favourite:

rite: nor was there one of them who tasted food, or even water, for the remainder of the day.

Next morning the same solitude and silence reigned in the camp: and Solyman, being afraid that some dreadful storm would follow this sullen calm, in order to appease the enraged soldiers, deprived Rustan of the seals, ordered him to leave the camp, and raised Achmet, a gallant officer, much beloved in the army, to the dignity of visier.

This change was, however, made in concert with Rustan himself; that crafty minister suggesting it as the only expedient which could save himself or his master. But within a few months, when the resentment of the soldiers began to subside, and the name of Mustapha to be forgotten, Achmet was strangled by the sultan's command, and Rustan reinstated in the office of visier. Together with his former power he re-assumed the plan for exterminating the race of Mustapha, which he had concerted with Roxalana: and as they were afraid that an only son, whom Mustapha had left, might grow up to revenge his death, they re-doubled their activity, and by employing the same arts against him which they had practised against the father, they inspired Solyman with the same fears, and prevailed on him to issue orders for putting to death that young innocent prince. These orders were executed with a barbarous zeal by an eunuch, who was dispatched to Bursa, the place where the prince resided: and no rival was left to dispute the Ottoman throne with the sons of Roxalana.

The History of Anabaptism, with an interesting account of an Enthusiatic Republic. From Dr. Robertson's Life of Charles the Fifth.

AMONG many beneficial and salutary effects, of which the reformation was the immediate cause, it was attended, as must be the case in all actions and events wherein men are concerned, with some consequences of an opposite nature. When the human mind is roused by grand objects, and agitated by strong passions, its operations acquire such force, that they are apt to become irregular and extravagant. Upon any great revo-

lution in religion, such irregularities abound most, at that particular period, when men having thrown off the authority of their ancient principles, do not yet fully comprehend the nature, or feel the obligation of those new ones which they have embraced. The mind, in that situation, pushing forward with the boldness which prompted it to reject established opinions, and not guided by a clear knowledge of the system substituted in their place, disdains all restraint, and runs into wild notions, that often lead to scandalous or immoral conduct. Thus in the first ages of the christian church many of the new converts, having renounced their ancient creed, and being but imperfectly acquainted with the doctrines and precepts of Christianity, broached the most extravagant opinions, equally subversive of piety and virtue: all which errors disappeared, or were exploded, when the knowledge of religion increased, and came to be more generally diffused. In like manner, soon after Luther's appearance, the rashness or ignorance of some of his disciples led them to publish absurd and pernicious tenets, which being proposed to men extremely illiterate, but fond of novelty, and at a time when their minds were turned wholly towards religious speculation, gained too easy credit and authority among them. To these causes must be imputed the extravagances of Muncer, in the year 1525, as well as the rapid progress which they made among the peasants: but though the insurrection, excited by that fanatic, was soon suppressed, several of his followers lurked in different places, and endeavoured privately to propagate his opinions.

In those provinces of Upper Germany which had already been so cruelly wasted by their enthusiastic rage, the magistrates watched their motions with such severe attention, that many of them found it necessary to retire into other countries, some were punished, others driven into exile, and their errors entirely rooted out. But in the Netherlands, and Westphalia, where the pernicious tendency of their opinions were unknown, and guarded against with less care, they got admittance into several towns, and spread the infection.

fection of their principles. The most remarkable of religious tenets related to the sacrament of baptism, which, as they contended, ought to be administered only to persons grown up to years of understanding, and should be performed, not by sprinkling them with water, but by dipping them into it: for this reason they condemned the baptism of infants, and baptizing all whom they admitted into their society, the sect came to be distinguished by the name of Anabaptists. To this peculiar notion concerning baptism, which has the appearance of being founded on the practice of the church in the apostolic age, and contains nothing inconsistent with the peace and order of human society, they added principles of a most enthusiastic, as well as dangerous nature. They maintained, that among Christians, who had the precepts of the gospel to direct, and the spirit of God to guide them, the office of magistracy was not only unnecessary, but an unlawful encroachment on their spiritual liberty: that the distinctions occasioned by birth, or rank, or wealth, being contrary to the spirit of the gospel, which considers all men as equal, should be entirely abolished: that all Christians, throwing their possessions into one common stock, should live together in that state of equality which becomes members of the same family: that as neither the laws of nature, nor the precepts of the New Testament, had placed restraints upon men, with regard to the number of wives which they might marry, they should use that liberty which God himself had granted to the patriarchs.

Such opinions, propagated and maintained with enthusiastic zeal and boldness, were not long of producing the violent effects natural to them.

Two anabaptist prophets, John Matthias, of Haerlem, a baker, and John Bocol, or Boukels, a journeyman taylor of Leyden, possessed with the rage of making proselytes, fixed their residence at Munster, an imperial city in Westphalia, of the first rank, under the sovereignty of its bishop, but governed by its own senate and consuls. As neither of these fanatics wanted the talents necessary for such an undertaking, great

resolution, the appearance of sanctity, bold pretensions to inspiration, and a confident and plausible manner of discoursing, they soon gained many converts. Among these were Rothman, who had first preached the protestant doctrine at Munster, and Cnipperdoling, a citizen of good birth, and considerable eminence. Emboldened by the countenance of such disciples, they openly taught their opinions: and not satisfied with that liberty, they made several attempts, though without success, to seize the town, in order to get their tenets established by public authority. At last, having secretly called in their associates from the neighbouring country, they suddenly took possession of the arsenal and senate-house in the night-time, and running through the streets with drawn swords and horrible howlings, cried out alternately, "Repent, and be baptised!" and "Depart, ye ungodly!" The senators, the canons, the nobility, together with the more sober citizens, whether papists or protestants, terrified at their threats and outcries, fled in confusion, and left the city under the dominion of a frantic multitude, consisting chiefly of strangers. Nothing now remaining to overawe or controul them, they set about new modelling the government according to their own wild ideas: and though at first they shewed so much reverence for the ancient constitution, as to elect senators of their own sect, and to appoint Cnipperdoling and another proselyte consuls, this was nothing more than form; for all their proceedings were directed by Matthias, who, in the stile and with the authority of a prophet, uttered his commands, which it was instant death to disobey. Having begun with encouraging the multitude to pillage the churches, and deface their ornaments, he enjoined them to destroy all books except the Bible, as useless, or impious: he appointed the estates of such as fled to be confiscated, and sold to the inhabitants of the adjacent country: he ordered every man to bring forth his gold, silver and precious effects, and to lay them at his feet: the wealth amassed by these means he deposited in a public treasury, and named deacons to dispense it for the common use of all. The members of his commonwealth, being

being thus brought to a perfect equality, he commanded all of them to eat at tables prepared in public, and even prescribed the dishes which were to be served up each day. Having finished his plan of reformation, his next care was to provide for the defence of the city: and he took measures for that purpose, which favoured nothing of fanaticism. He collected vast magazines of every kind: he repaired and extended the fortifications, obliging every person without distinction to work in his turn: he formed such as were capable of bearing arms into regular bodies, and endeavoured to add the vigour of discipline to the impetuosity of enthusiasm. He sent emissaries in the Low Countries, inviting them to assemble at Munster, which he dignified with the name of Mount Sion, that from thence they might set out to reduce all the nations of the earth under their dominion. He himself was unwearied in attending to every thing necessary for the security, or increase of the sect, animating his disciples by his own example to refuse no labour, as well as to repine at no hardship; and their enthusiastic passions being kept from subsiding by a perpetual succession of exhortations, revelations and prophecies, they seemed ready to undertake or suffer any thing in maintenance of their opinions.

Meanwhile the bishop of Munster having assembled a considerable army, advanced to besiege the town. On his approach Matthias sallied out at the head of some chosen troops, attacked one quarter of his camp, forced it, and, after great slaughter, returned to the city loaded with glory and spoil. Intoxicated with this success he appeared next day brandishing a spear, and declared, that, in imitation of Gideon, he would go forth with a handful of men and smite the host of the ungodly. Thirty persons whom he named followed him without hesitation in this wild enterprise, and rushing on the enemy with a frantic courage, were cut off to a man. The death of their prophet occasioned at first great consternation among his disciples; but Bocold, by the same gifts and pretensions which had gained Matthias credit, soon revived their spirits and hopes to such a degree,

that he succeeded him in the absolute direction of all their affairs. As he did not possess that enterprising courage, which distinguished his predecessor, he satisfied himself with carrying on a defensive war, and without attempting to annoy the enemy by sallies, he waited for the succours he expected from the Low Countries, the arrival of which was often foretold and promised by their prophets. But though less daring in action than Matthias, he was a wilder enthusiast, and of more unbounded ambition. Soon after the death of his predecessor, having by obscure visions and prophecies prepared the multitude for some extraordinary event, he stripped himself naked, and marching through the streets, proclaimed with a loud voice, That the kingdom of Sion was at hand: that whatever was highest on earth should be brought low, and whatever was lowest, should be exalted. In order to fulfil this, he commanded the churches, as the most lofty buildings in the city, to be levelled with the ground: he degraded the senators chosen by Matthias, and depriving Cnipperdoling of his consulship, the highest office in the commonwealth, he appointed him to execute the lowest and most infamous, that of common hangman; to which strange transition, the other agreed not only without murmuring, but with the utmost joy: and such was the despotism and rigour of Bocold's administration, that he was called almost every day to perform some duty or other of his wretched function. In place of the deposed senators he named twelve judges, according to the number of tribes in Israel, to preside in all affairs; retaining to himself the same authority which Moses anciently possessed as legislator of that people.

Not satisfied, however, with power or titles which were not supreme, a prophet, whom he had gained and tutored, having called the multitude together, declared it to be the will of God, that John Bocold should be king in Sion, and sit on the throne of David. John kneeling down accepted of the heavenly call, which he solemnly protested had been revealed likewise to himself, and was immediately acknowledged as monarch by

the deluded multitude. From that moment he assumed all the state and pomp of royalty. He wore a crown of gold, and the richest and most sumptuous garments. A Bible was carried on his one hand, a naked sword on the other. A great body of guards accompanied him when he appeared in public. He coined money stamped with his own image, and appointed the great officers of his household and kingdom, among whom Cnipperdoling was nominated governor of the city, as a reward for his former submission.

Having now attained the height of power, Bocold began to discover passions, which he had hitherto restrained, or indulged only in secret. As the excesses of enthusiasm have been observed, in every age, to lead to sensual gratifications, the same constitution that is susceptible of the former, being remarkable prone to the latter, he instructed the prophets and teachers to harangue the people for several days concerning the lawfulness, and even necessity, of taking more wives than one, which they asserted to be one of the privileges granted by God to the saints. When their ears were once accustomed to this licentious doctrine, and their passions enflamed with the prospect of such unbounded indulgence, he himself set them an example of using what he called their christian liberty, by marrying at once three wives, among which the widow of Matthias, a woman of singular beauty, was one. As he was allured by beauty, or the love of variety, he gradually added to the number of his wives, until they amounted to eighteen: though the widow of Matthias was the only one dignified with the title of queen, or who shared with him the splendor and ornaments of royalty. After the example of their prophet, the multitude gave themselves to the most licentious and uncontrouled gratification of their desires. No man remained satisfied with a single wife. Persons were appointed to search the houses for young women grown up to maturity, whom they instantly compelled to marry. Together with polygamy, freedom of divorce, its inseparable attendant, was introduced, and became a new source of corruption.

Every excess, of which the passions

of men are capable, was committed, when restrained neither by the authority of laws, nor the sense of decency: and by a monstrous, and almost incredible conjunction, voluptuousness was engrafted on religion, and dissolute riot accompanied the austerities of fanatical devotion.

Meanwhile the German princes were highly offended at the insult offered to their dignity, by Bocold's presumptuous usurpation of royal honours; and the profligate manners of his followers, which were a reproach to the christian name, filled men of all professions with horror. Luther, who had testified against this fanatical spirit on its first appearance, now deeply lamented its progress, and exposing the delusion with great strength of argument, as well as acrimony of stile, called loudly on all the states of Germany to put a stop to a phrenzy, no less pernicious to society, than fatal to religion. The emperor, occupied with other cares and projects, had no leisure to attend to such a distant object. But the princes of the empire, assembled by the king of the Romans, voted a supply of men and money to the bishop of Munster, who being unable to keep a sufficient army on foot, had converted the siege of the town into a blockade. The forces, raised in consequence of this resolution, were put under the command of an officer of experience, who approaching the town towards the end of the year 1535, pressed it more closely than formerly, but found the fortifications so strong, and so diligently guarded, that he durst not attempt an assault. It was now above fifteen months since the Anabaptists had established their dominion in Munster: they had during that time undergone prodigious fatigue in working on the fortifications, and performing military duty. Notwithstanding the prudent attention of their king to provide for their subsistence, and his frugal and regular œconomy in their public meals, they began to feel the approach of famine. Several small bodies of their brethren, who were advancing to their assistance from the Low Countries, had been intercepted and cut to pieces: and while all Germany was ready to combine against them, they had no prospect of succour.

succour. But such was the ascendancy which Bocold had acquired over the multitude, and so powerful the fascination of enthusiasm, that their hopes were as sanguine as ever, and they hearkened with implicit credulity to the visions and predictions of their prophets, which assured them, that the Almighty would speedily interpose, in order to deliver the city. The faith however of some few, shaken by the violence and length of their sufferings, began to fail: but being suspected of an inclination to surrender to the enemy, they were punished with immediate death, as guilty of impiety in distrusting the power of God. One of the king's wives having uttered certain words that implied some doubt concerning his divine mission, he instantly called the whole number together, and commanding the blasphemer, as he called her, to kneel down, cut off her head with his own hands: and so far were the rest from expressing any horror at this cruel deed, that they joined him in dancing with a frantic joy around the bleeding body of their companion.

By this time the besieged endured the utmost rigour of famine; but they chose rather to suffer hardships, the recital of which is shocking to humanity, than listen to the terms of capitulation offered them by the bishop. At last a deserter, whom they had taken into their service, being either less intoxicated with the fumes of enthusiasm, or unable longer to bear such distress, made his escape to the enemy. He informed their general of a weak part in the fortifications, which he had observed, and assuring them that the besieged, exhausted with hunger and fatigue, kept watch there with little care, he offered to lead a party thither in the night. The proposal was accepted, and a chosen body of troops appointed for the service; who, scaling the wall unperceived, seized one of the gates, and admitted the rest of the army. The Anabaptists, though surprized, defended themselves in the market-place with valour, heightened by despair; but being overpowered by numbers, and surrounded on every hand, most of them were slain, and the rest taken prisoners. Among the last were the king and Cnipperdoling. The king, loaded

with chains, was carried from city to city as a spectacle to gratify the curiosity of the people, and was exposed to all their insults. His spirit, however, was not broken, or humbled by this sad reverse of his condition, and he adhered with unshaken firmness to the distinguishing tenets of his sect. After this he was brought back to Munster, the scene of his royalty and crimes, and put to death with the most exquisite and lingering tortures; all which he bore with astonishing fortitude. This extraordinary man, who had been able to acquire such amazing dominion over the minds of his followers, and to excite commotions so dangerous to society, was only twenty-six years of age.

Together with its monarch, the kingdom of the Anabaptists came to an end. Their principles having taken deep root in the Low Countries, the party still subsists there, under the name of Mennonites: but by a very singular revolution, this sect, so mutinous and sanguinary at its first origin, hath become altogether innocent and pacific. Holding it unlawful to wage war, or accept of civil offices, they devote themselves entirely to the duties of private citizens, and by their industry and charity endeavour to make reparation to society for the violence committed by their founders. A small number of this sect, which is settled in England, retain its peculiar tenets concerning baptism, but without any dangerous mixture of enthusiasm.

Considerations on the Elasticity and Gravity of the Air, continued and concluded from last Month.

THE great action of animal life, viz. breathing by inspiration and expiration of air, is owing to the pressure and spring of the air conjointly, as is evident by the contraction and expansion of a bladder in a small receiver, with a bladder tyed on at the bottom, to represent the diaphragm.

That air passing through the fire, and heated brass tube, is unfit for animal respiration, is shewed by the sudden death of any animal put into a receiver filled therewith. Also candles and live coals, put into this adust air, immediatly go out. Hence

the noxious and pestilential qualities of damps and suffocating exhalations, so fatally experienced in mines and other subterranean places.

That the different velocities, with which heavy and light bodies descend in the air, is owing to the air's resistance only, is manifest from the equal velocity or swiftness with which all bodies descend in an exhausted receiver, as is shewn in the experiment of a guinea and a feather.

That fermentation and putrefaction depend on the air, and are promoted by it, is shewn by preserving fruit in their natural bloom and perfection through the winter in an exhausted glass.

The spring of the air is most evidently concerned in that chirurgical operation called cupping: for which a vacuum is made by a syringe in the cupping glass applied to that part, where the spring of the air in the flesh under the glass does strongly act, and by that means causes the flesh to distend and swell into the glass; while the pressure of the air, on the parts without the glass, accelerates the motion of the blood and fluids towards the part, where it is diminished, or taken off by the glass.

But not to enumerate instances, we may, from what has been already said, understand many curious appearances and properties of this great element.

First, air, as a fluid body, is the vehicle of the effluvia of all odorous bodies to the organs of smelling; and as a ponderous fluid, it presses them on the nerves of those organs with a force sufficient to make them sensible. It also impresses sapid substances upon the organs of taste, and renders them observable by the senses. It is also the instrument of sound: for the undulations, caused in it by bodies moved by various directions, strike upon the external ear, which, by a singular mechanism, communicates this notice to the nerves, expanded upon the internal air. This weight of the air also, by pressing upon the surface of animals and vegetables, prevents a rupture of their vessels, from the force necessary to circulate their juices, to which it is, as it were, a counter-balance. All these things are evident, because on the tops of

mountains, where the air is very rare, the senses of tasting, smelling, and hearing, are very languid. On the tops of mountains also the blood-vessels are very subject to burst, whence frequent hæmorrhages happen to those who travel on their summits.

If we consider the air in all its lights, we shall find, that every alteration it undergoes must induce some great change on the animal machine. Thus when it is very heavy, it must press upon the surface of our bodies, and the internal part of the lungs, with a greater force than when it is light. It has been proved by curious observations, that the difference of weight with which our bodies are pressed by the atmosphere, in the greatest degree of its natural gravity from that which we sustain, when it is highest, amounts to $3982\frac{1}{2}$ troy weight; now as this difference is very considerable, the effects must be considerable also.

The different degrees of heat and elasticity in the air must have effects proportionable to the causes upon the bodies of animals. The various contents must of course induce great changes, as it some way or other finds means to communicate the qualities it borrows from them to the blood and juices of animals. Hence it becomes the vehicle of contagion, and the propagator of diseases, both epidemical and endemical, which admit of infinite variety; because the alterations of the air, with respect to its properties, and to the innumerable combinations of bodies contained in it, are infinite. However, we may venture to conclude that the most healthful, which is serene and dry, and consequently ponderous and replete with the acid vital spirit.

To the AUTHOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

HAVING read in several of your late Magazines some differing opinions about the ascension body of Christ, I beg leave, through the same channel, to convey a few thoughts on the subject.

That flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God; is the language of scripture. That Christ ascended into heaven with a body of flesh and bones;

Y y

bones;

bones; the country curate tells me is the language of a *church article*. By the former, I understand that the human body, in its present modification, is absolutely *excluded* that state into which we expect to pass, on quitting these scenes. And by the latter, it should seem that Christ did carry into that state a body *thus modified*.

Two contradictory propositions are here presented, on which I humbly apprehend, we have only to consider the weight of the two authorities; and thereupon to admit and reject.

At least, so would the matter *decide itself* with me; were it not, that the article, though disproved by the text above quoted, seems to have much support from another text, Luke xxiv. 39. *a spirit hath not flesh and bones as ye see me have*: this latter being an appeal made by Jesus to the senses of his disciples, *after* his resurrection; when his body is *supposed* to have undergone the change needful to his admission into heaven: i. e. the *corruptible* had put on *incorruption*, the *mortal* immortality.

Now, if it was in *this* body, *so-modified*, that Christ ascended into heaven; then certainly, he did ascend in a body of *flesh and bones*, by his own testimony; to the justification of the article: but at the same time putting a downright negative upon the assertion of *St. Paul*, that *flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God*.

Here then arises a contradiction upon the face of the scriptures themselves; which in my humble opinion cannot be removed, but by supposing a *modal change* to take place on the body of Christ, *after* the appeal, *previous* to his entrance into heaven: and I apprehend we are under an equal necessity of discarding the notion of any change, *previous to the appeal*; which notion appears to me to be a prejudice that has thrown much obscurity upon the subject. Let us consider it. Had the body of Christ, in the instant of resurrection, undergone the immortalizing change; it could not, I should suppose, have been fitted for farther converse with this system of *grosser matter*. At least, not admitting the human touch, it could not have held up, to the senses of beings yet clothed in *flesh*, the plainest possible evidence of his iden-

tity. This evidence was what he chose to give them; for when they imagined they saw a spirit, to prevent their resting in such conclusion, he proposes the *tangibility* of his body. *A spirit hath not flesh and bones as ye see me have*: or, as ye may be convinced, I have by touch; *handle me and see*; as if he had said, "A spirit actuating an ethereal body; though it may be rendered visible to the human eye; as were the bodies of *Moses and Elias*; cannot, as I do, submit to the grasp of the human hand."

Once more; that *his* was yet a *fleshy* body, he gives them still farther conviction of, by *eating* before them.

These, I should suppose, are the *infallible proofs* of his being *alive after his passion*, to which *St. Luke* refers, Acts i. 3.

Upon the whole then, I cannot regard the resurrection of Jesus, but upon the same principle with that of Lazarus and the widow's son; and with that of those saints who are said to have arisen with him; even a miraculous revival of the *natural body*, a body that did in its *nature* exclude them from the kingdom of heaven. That was yet, upon a *mortal* construction, *flesh and blood*; and must be thrown off; else, pass under some capital change or refinement, in order to its entering that kingdom.

This only difference, in the resurrection of Jesus, that *his* was effected by a power invested in *himself*. *I have power to lay it down, and I have power to take it again*. By the way; what did he lay down? The *animal life*, the *fleshy body*. And what did he take again, but that which he lay down?

Should any be enquiring into the *how* of this operation, on a body that had been pierced through the seat of animal life, let him be referred to the raised body of Lazarus, after he had been dead *four days*; and to other miracles performed by Jesus. Such as do not credit these, have no part in this controversy.

Again. Does the *city minister* infer the spirituality of Christ's body from his entrance with his disciples when the doors were shut? I am obliged to differ from him in this particular since the history does not appear to me to warrant such inference. It is true, *St. John* tells us, that it was when

the disciples were assembled, the doors being shut, that Jesus came and stood in the midst. But it is possible he might be there before the shutting of the doors. His coming and standing in the midst, I should suppose to express his putting himself forward, in a place most favourable to the address he was going to make them. Or if he did come after the doors were shut, might he not open, or cause them to be opened? The circumstance of the shut doors, may only be to express, that he chose to visit his disciples in their private assembly, and not in the streets of the city. And their consternation is very naturally excited at his appearance, who they knew had been crucified; and of whom it is said, they knew not the scriptures, that he must rise from the dead.

But should we suppose, that the doors being shut, did confirm their apprehension that they saw a spirit: our Lord certainly takes the most effectual method to convince them, that it was not so: and the power he had exercised over his own body, and over nature, before his crucifixion, was enough to reconcile them to the present miracle, without concluding a spiritual body.

In short, I humbly apprehend, we are obliged to suppose the body of Jesus unchanged in its modification at the time of this interview: unless the spiritual body be a body of flesh and bones, which I own would confound all my ideas: for by flesh and bones I can understand no other, than this gross, decaying structure of the human body; the matter of which may, or may not, compose the spiritual or incorruptible. But whenever it does; there must of necessity be that change of the natural into the spiritual, the mortal into the immortal; which St. Paul has shewn us, shall take place on that generation of men, who shall be found on this earth at the finishing period, even, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, &c. 1 Cor. xv. 52.

From the view taken, I apprehend we are brought to the necessity of concluding, that a modal change did pass on the body of Christ, at the instant in which he was parted from his disciples, and a cloud received him out of their sight.

Allow me to notice very briefly, the attempt of T. G. in your last

Magazine, to reconcile the church article with St. Paul, by reading him thus: "Flesh and blood (having the qualities and properties they now have) cannot inherit the kingdom of God," which appears to me extremely absurd; for flesh and blood surely express the mode, not the matter of our bodies. Divest the matter of its qualities, and properties, and it is no longer flesh and blood. Let T. G. but give the subject a second thought, and I am of opinion he will not pronounce the ascension body of Christ, to consist of flesh and blood; as (he says) was evident to the senses of his disciples.

Though by the way, T. G. is to be convinced of error; only as we maintain the modal distinction between the ascension and resurrection body, which distinction, I humbly apprehend, is warranted by the scriptures; nay, is even necessary to preserve their consistency. In short, it appears to me to give precision to our ideas, which without it are confused and unsatisfactory. But I must own, it leaves the church article in a very defenceless state. We can only allow the numerical sameness, which is all that Bishop Burnet seems to do, in what is offered as a comment, but which appears to me more properly a refutation. (See city minister's letter in the Mag. for Nov.) at least his philosophical remarks upon the varied modification, has enabled me, more easily, to give up the article.

To conclude all, the question, in what body did Christ ascend? I cannot but consider, as in itself improper, the bodily change being, with me, the ascension; and the ascension, properly speaking, nothing more than a refinement of body, to a degree, that excludes all the unchanged from any farther communion with it.

Should this paper afford any satisfaction to the country curate; it is offered him in return for the pleasure he has given me, by his motive of inquiry. Though the subject be in itself of little importance, yet, as a regard to conscience, particularly engaging; when appearing under an establishment, whose imposition of articles must be more generally considered, as shutting the door against the honest, and opening it to the unprincipled of mankind.

The foregoing remarks are also submitted to the consideration of the city minister. If the peculiar sentiment

has not been delivered with that modesty which becomes inferior character, it is hoped the candour of the learned will supply it.

June 26, 1769.

A Lay-Citizen.

An Experiment for preventing the Waste of Honey, and preserving the Lives of Bees during the Winter.

I HAVE tried several experiments for preserving the lives of bees during the winter, and though, in general, with little success, yet I think I have reason to continue, and to advise others to follow what I practised last winter: the method is very simple, and not expensive; for it is no other than keeping the bees in a cold and dark place.

My reason for trying this experiment was, my having observed that a certain degree of cold brought upon the bees a stupor; and that the same degree of cold continued, kept them in the same state till they were brought into a warmer situation, which immediately restored their life and vigour*.

With this view I kept two hives shut up in a dark cold out-house, from the middle of September last, to the middle of April; without ever letting them see light: upon their being set out in the warmer air, they recovered immediately, and shewed an appearance of more strength, than the hives did which had been kept out in the usual way. This appearance of strength continued during the summer, and they multiplied faster than I had ever observed them to do before. They were rather later in swarming this year, than in some former summers, but this was the case with many hives in this neighbourhood; and even though this should always happen, yet I think other advantages will do more than over balance it. Could I go into the country early in the spring, to look after the bees myself, I would bring them into the open air some weeks sooner, carefully attend to the changes of the weather, and shut

up the doors of the hive on a bad day; but this degree of care can scarcely be expected from servants and gardeners, who have many other things to attend to.

I intend to have four hives put up this season, in the coldest dark place I can find; and as an ice-house is the steadiest and greatest cold we have, one or two of my friends, who have ice-houses, have promised to put a hive upon the ice. By all accounts, the cold in Siberia does not kill the bees there, and in Russia, where the winters are extremely severe, bees produce much honey: so I think there is not any danger to be feared from any degree of cold we can expose the bees to.

If success continues to attend this experiment of keeping the bees asleep all the winter and spring, without consuming their honey, a great point will be gained: especially as Mr. Wildman has taught us to take the honey without killing the bees: for by what I have observed in this country, our bees are lost chiefly by being tempted to go out by a clear sun in the spring; though, perhaps, a frosty wind blows and chills them, so as to prevent their being able to return to the hive; or an early warmth induces the queen to lay eggs, and a number of young bees are bred, which consume the little provision left, before the fields can afford any supply.

To the AUTHOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

THE following short philosophical conversation was written for my brothers, to give them some proper notions of air, wind, vapours, &c. These, like many other young people, are glad to gain just ideas of these things, but without the trouble of much reading and thinking; and indeed it must be confessed, we have very few books of this nature fit for such, they generally run out to tedious lengths, and are laid down far

* Mr. White says, in confirmation of Gedde's observation, that "bees which stand on the north side of a building, whose height intercepts the sun's beams all the winter, will waste less of their provisions, almost by half, than others which stand in the sun; for seldom coming forth, they eat little, and yet in the spring are as forward to work and swarm, as those which had twice as much honey in the autumn before." See the Rev. Mr. White's Method of preserving Bees, third edition, price 1s.

above their yet weak comprehensions. This consideration, sir, induced me to send this scrap to you, which I have contracted as much as possible, that it may take up little of your room; and if you apprehend it will be acceptable to any of your younger readers, it is at your service to insert. The questions and answers are set down carelessly, just as they occurred, and I am sensible make but an awkward appearance; however, I trust the sense, which is all I have aimed at, will be found consistent with our present philosophical system. The reason why I chose this method of question and answer, was because I found it would best fit my intended brevity, and also be more familiar and easy to young and ignorant readers, which it is alone calculated for. To the more knowing it may perhaps appear impertinent and trifling, but such have no business with it, it was never intended for their perusal, it belongs only to the ignorant, to give them some rough ideas, which if it does, my purpose is answered,

I am, sir,

Your humble servant, G. E.

A short Philosophical Conversation, tending to some Explanation of Air, Wind, Vapours, Clouds, Rain, Snow, Hail, Lightning, and the Rain-bow.

PLEASE to give me a definition of air?

A. Air consists of invisible particles, which yield to any force, and move freely among one another, and from this ability of the particles to slip one among another, air is called a fluid*. It has weight; may be rarified and condensed, but cannot be congealed.

Q. Is not the air limited to a certain distance from the earth?

A. It is; we cannot indeed tell exactly the height, but it is most reasonably believed to be within forty-five miles†.

Q. Is the whole body of air of the same consistence?

* It is a very general mistake to reckon a fluid and a liquid as the same thing. A liquid is certainly a fluid, but a fluid is not always a liquid. Fluidity consists in the ability of the particles to slip one among another by any external force, therefore sand may be reckoned a fluid as well as water.

† Dr. Keill, by an observation of the twilight, calculates the height of the air to be forty-four miles.

See Mr. Derham's *Physico Theology*, Book I. chap. 1. note f.

See ditto, book I. chap. 1. note c.

A. No, the farther it is distant from the earth, the more rarified it is, and so by degrees arrives at a vacuum.

Q. Is not air absolutely necessary to animal life?

A. Certainly; though some animals will live a considerable time without it, as is found by experiments in the air-pump‡.

Q. Is not too fine or rarified an air unfit for human respiration?

A. Yes, even the air on the tops of the high hills (as the mountains of Peru) has been found to have very bad effects on those who have visited them§.

Q. What is the reason that fresh air is necessary for respiration?

A. Because the air is impregnated with a certain vivifying spirit that renders it fit for respiration, which spirit is either destroyed or left behind, every time the air passes out of the lungs.

Q. Please to give an explanation of wind.

A. Wind is nothing more than the air put in motion.

Q. Pray can you tell me by what means it is put in motion?

A. By various causes, as heat and cold, the pressure of clouds, eruptions of vapours from sea or land, and indeed any thing that alters the balance of the atmosphere.

Q. What is the cause of the particular direction of the wind, and that some winds are warm, and others cold?

A. The direction of the wind, I think past a doubt, is according to the degree of warmth or cold in the air; so the particular course the wind takes is to be attributed to the warmth or cold of the air; and not as is commonly imagined, for instance, that a cold day is caused by the wind being northerly.

Q. What am I to understand by vapours?

A. Watery particles, or more properly small bubbles, which are raised

from the earth and water into the air by the heat of the sun, and carried various heights, according to their weight; for while they are lighter than the particles of air, they continue to rise, and if you remember, I told you the air is more and more rarified according to its height; therefore the lighter these vapours, or watery bubbles, are, the higher they will go.

Q. Is not the ascension of these particles or bubbles into the air, the cause of clouds, rain, snow, and hail?

A. Undoubtedly so.

Q. Pray give me a definition of a cloud.

A. A cloud is a collection of these bubbles of various heights, but commonly within a mile, and seldom less than a quarter of a mile.

Q. Please to favour me with an explanation of the different productions of clouds; and first rain, if you please.

A. Rain is caused by the particles running and mixing into one another, so becoming heavier than air, consequently fall: this mixing of the particles is variously effected, as by wind, the coldness of the air, and other causes.

Q. Please to explain snow and hail.

A. Snow is caused by the freezing of the watery bubbles, by the great degree of cold in that region where they are assembled, and by their adhering to one another, come down in flakes. Hail is the drops of rain congealed by the coldness of the air in their passage.

Q. Pray can you tell me how lightning is caused?

A. By sulphureous and nitrous vapours being drawn by the sun's attraction from the earth into the air, where by their close and confused mixture a fermentation is caused, and by this means they take fire; so produce lightning, and thunder as the consequence.

Q. Is not the thunder produced in the same instant with the lightning?

A. Yes, though we often see the lightning some time before we hear the thunder, which is by reason of the difference in the velocity of light and sound.

Q. What is the difference?

A. Light is computed to fly about 380000 miles in a second of time, whereas sound takes about five se-

conds in flying one mile. So by this you may pretty nearly compute the distance of the lightning, by observing the space of time between the light and the report.

Q. Pray are there not such things as thunder-bolts?

A. No, not according to the vulgar notion of them; what may with any propriety be called a thunder-bolt, is only that more solid part of lightning, which descends rapidly to the earth, and is obstructed by nothing. This kind of lightning, though it makes its way through every body it meets with, yet acts only on particular bodies: the many extraordinary effects it has (as striking a person dead when his clothes shall not even be singed, melting the money in a man's pocket, and himself not hurt) proceeds from the certain quality of the lightning, which causes it to have an ability to act only on particular substances.

Q. Please to tell me how the rainbow is caused.

A. By the certain direction of the sun's rays on the falling drops of rain.

A curious Method of raising Turkeys to Advantage. Translated from a Swedish Book, intitled, Rural Oeconomy.

MANY of our housewives, says this ingenious author, have long despaired of success in rearing turkeys, and complained, that the profit rarely indemnifies them for their trouble and loss of time: whereas, continues he, little more is to be done, than to plunge the chick into a vessel of cold water, the very hour, if possible, but at least the very day, it is hatched, forcing it to swallow one whole pepper-corn; after which let it be returned to its mother. From that time it will become hardy, and fear the cold no more than a hen's chick. But it must be remembered that this useful species of fowls are also subject to one particular disorder while they are young, which often carries them off in a few days. When they begin to droop, examine carefully the feathers on their rump, and you will find two or three whole quill-pens filled with blood. Upon drawing these the chick recovers, and after that requires no other care, than what is commonly bestowed on poultry that range the court-yard.

The truth of these assertions is too well known to be denied; and as a convincing proof of the success, it will be sufficient to mention, that three parishes in Sweden have, for many years, used this method, and gained several hundred pounds by rearing and selling turkies.

To the AUTHOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

I Have for many years past been a professed candidate for matrimony, but notwithstanding I have never met with one repulse on my variety of applications, I am not only a bachelor, but likely to remain so to the last hour of my existence.

To a man of your sober sentiments, what I have now confessed may possibly be no recommendation of me—but allow me to prohibit all prejudgment; neither constitutional nor idle inconstancy has been the cause; for when I told the fair-ones so, I loved, and it was my honesty alone, as Richard phrases it, that gave me courage to avow the contrary.

It may not perhaps be impertinent to present you with the outlines of my figure and appurtenance; as, let a history be long or short, we can derive but little entertainment from the hero's transactions, unless we are enabled from description to form some idea of our hero. My person ever was, and in all probability will ever remain, that kind of person, which is in no degree calculated either to terrify, or charm its beholders. I am at this period under thirty, and am the uncontrouled master of fifteen hundred pounds *per annum*. Having a romantic generosity in my nature, I resolved to attach myself to merit wherever I found it, and accordingly, when scarcely nineteen, a pretty millener was the Dulcinea of my devotions. She was daughter to one of those inconsiderate divines, who, so that they can but behold their family in affluence during their day, are wholly inattentive to the miserable change they must experience on that frequent contingency—the surving their provision.

It is not wonderful, that for a girl situated my overture was considered highly advantageous. Her mother,

her whole generation of brothers, sisters, uncles, and aunts, were ready to devour me from kindness; but still it was apparent that the sweet idol of my affections felt neither the transport or gratitude of her relations. When I approached her she became pale, her eye lost all its vivacity, and the confusion that accompanied our private interviews, at last convinced me that there was some mystery in her fate. I frankly communicated my suspicions, besought her to regard me as the friend, not destroyer of her happiness; and assured her, that however I might be affected by an acknowledgment of prepossession, I would forego every self-consideration, and promote her happiness with the same ardour, as if connected with my own.

Thus encouraged, thus unexpectedly solicited, to confide the secrets of her heart, where she kindly declared, under any other circumstance, she should not have hesitated to trust her person, I had the mortification to learn, that a linendraper's journeyman, the son of one of her father's humble though worthy parishoners, was my happy rival.—I took the whole conduct of the affair on myself, encountered all the brow-beatings, the natural reproaches of apostacy, and having some small interest with the young fellow's master, soon saw an additional curl to his wig, and his name added to the copartnership; in a word, such was the prosperity that attended my honest endeavour, that the late despised lover succeeded me in the full approbation of my Fanny's family, and received her at the hands of that very uncle, who, but three years before, threatened to cut his throat for his presumption.

My next choice was the only daughter of a most venerable pair, who knew not a felicity beyond the promotion of her happiness, nor had a wish that did not begin and terminate in one and the same source; yet notwithstanding these unspeakable obligations, notwithstanding every filial tie, notwithstanding the beautiful reserve so inherent in the female composition, because she was unable to inspire this father and mother with the partial sentiments of me with which I had inspired her; because, from abundant tenderness, they were extremely

anxious

anxious to bestow her unexceptionably, she, with a generosity that made me shudder, offered to abandon the protectors of her infancy, the dear, the delightful roof of parental indulgence, to marry a man she had been acquainted with only two months, and who dared to confess, that though he wished to obtain her, he must not forfeit his honour, by either fraudulent or unworthy practices. Need I tell you, sir, that from advances such as I have described, I made the most precipitate retreat? The mind that has not natural attachments, can never have friendly ones; and she that violates the duty of a child, gives unfavourable expectations of her conduct in every other character.

The lady's pride (for I will not allow her sensibility or affection) was inconceivably hurt when she perceived I was lost: nay, to such an extravagance did she carry what she called her affliction and her resentment, that parental resolution was totally subdued. This venerable, this ill-requited father and mother, unable longer to resist the pleadings of nature, solicited me to fulfil my engagements to that child, that would have sacrificed their everlasting peace to the gratification of love and vanity. I made the best apology I could; complimented the object of my absolute detestation, but declared myself wholly incapable of making her happy.—And shall I confess my weakness? Notwithstanding I had behaved with so much firmness, the dread of consequences was an interruption to my composure for several months; when I was convinced of my folly and ignorance, by reading in the public papers, that the very lady I concluded was dying for me, had vowed to live for a little insignificant ensign in the guards, and for him alone.

I determined now to be less tenacious of the beauty than understanding of my mistress, for seeing that though one was only the pageant of a day, the other was the shadow of a shade. It was not long before I attached myself on this new principle: the lady had wit and vivacity in abundance; but wit and vivacity, according to my sentiments, can never constitute understanding. Well received by all her family, from my accustomed re-

commendations, we made a mere laugh of life—but reflection was not altogether so satisfactory—the personal defects, the imbecilities of mind, the common accidents, nay, the actual calamities of our fellow-individuals, were converted into ridicule. It is true we laughed, but it was at no less expence than that of our humanity, our politeness, our social duties. I was strongly incited to make a pause, when the lady having exhausted her fund of raillery, did not withhold even herself to keep up the ball. She gave us the portrait of a quondam lover in the most exquisite colours; but she at the same time gave but an ugly picture of her own heart. It was not the forsaken, but the simple maid I could approve—that simplicity that is ever the concomitant of innocence, the concomitant of purity. It must be needless to add, that by a rather ungenteel desertion of her, I supplied her with a new subject, which I doubt not but she treated with all due harmony.

In short, sir, what with my primitive disappointment, what with the extravagance, the want of sentiment, delicacy, and veracity, the folly, the vanity, the slovenly turn of a succession of females, any one of which, by being tolerably perfect, would have rendered me the happiest of mankind, I have from acting honestly, and with an eye to the defensive, acquired so bad a reputation, that I now despair of ever becoming a husband; yet does my conscience acquit me of all intentional blame. Could I, as a man of reflection, a lover of posterity, unite myself to a fool, or a girl devoid of principle? Could I sit down satisfied with the pretty driveller, or the ill-natured wit? Consent to put a sword in the hands of a madman, by entrusting my possessions to the direction of extravagance? Could I mix conversation with the unsentimental? or hear expressions from my wife, that I would not allow my best friend to utter in her presence? Could I patiently permit a vain puppet to preside at my table, or a half-bred flatterer to disgust my acquaintance?—If the women would but persuade themselves that their lovers and their husbands are the last people on earth that should be witnesses to their foibles, and those

licacies they have not from nature adopt from pride, the matrimonial state would wear a very different aspect: but unmindful of Solomon's admonition, that *familiarity will breed contempt*, they grow negligent and unguarded, and that man, whose esteem and approbation is of the first importance, is the last they think of cultivating.—If you can now condemn me, I can only say you are not the person I took you for. I am

Your humble servant.

Proposals, by Dr. Lind, for preventing a Want of fresh Water, and a Scarcity of Provisions at Sea.

IN the year 1761, the doctor was so fortunate as to discover, that sea water, simply distilled, without the addition of any ingredient, afforded a water as pure and wholesome as that obtained from the best springs.

This, like many other useful discoveries, was claimed from the author by another person, was also said to have been formerly known, and met with various objections. The two first the doctor clears up, and, having removed the objection, endeavours to point out a few simple contrivances for distilling of sea water, for the benefit of those who may be in want of fresh water at sea, and who shall imprudently neglect to carry out a still-head.

When sea water is boiled in a close covered pot or vessel, it may be observed, that the steam arising from it is converted into fresh water on the inside of the cover of the pot. From a pot of thirteen inches diameter, by frequently removing the cover, and pouring off the water collected upon it, a quarter of a pint of fresh water may be procured in an hour. The cover of the pot should be at least five or six inches above the surface of the water, to prevent its boiling up.

Let us suppose a ship at sea to be distressed for want of water, having twenty men on board, and that the provisions for boiling their provisions can contain five gallons and a half, and a twelve inches in diameter; by the following simple contrivance, with a tea-kettle, a musket, and a gallon of fresh water may be procured every three hours, which is a pint for each man.

be procured every three hours, which is a pint for each man.

File off the handle of the tea-kettle, and fix the head of it, when inverted, into a hole made for that purpose in the cover of the pot. Take the barrel of the musket out of the stock, and, after unscrewing the breeching pin, put it through two holes bored for its reception in the cask, with a proper descent. Insert the spout of the tea-kettle into the upper end of the barrel, and after stopping up the holes in the cask, and filling it with sea water, there will be a complete still, and a refrigeratory, or cooler, to condense the steam. All the joinings and places from whence the steam could escape, ought to be luted or stopped up with a paste composed of equal parts of chalk and meal, moistened with a little salt water; and the tea-kettle, with the cover of the pot, should be kept down by weights, to prevent the steam from forcing them up.

If the cask should be thought too near the fire, the tube may be prolonged by the barrel of another musket, or by a wooden pipe. If the barrel of another musket be used, whose bore is not large enough to receive the extremity of the former, one end of it should be heated in the fire, and dilated with a marline-spike. If a wooden pipe be used, it should not be bored with a hot iron, as I have found by experience, that the burnt wood would impart a permanent disagreeable taste to the distilled water.

If we may suppose a ship at sea to have no tea-kettle on board, then let the wooden hand-pump, with which the water or beer is pumped out of the casks, be cut through obliquely, and joined so as to form an acute angle. One end of this tube should be fixed in the hole made in the cover of the pot, the other should be fastened to the gun-barrel. From this apparatus, nearly the same quantity of water may be procured as from the former, by means of the tea-kettle.

It may justly be supposed that the coppers used for boiling the provisions will, in every ship, contain the proportion of above two quarts of water for every person on board, which

which will be sufficient to yield, in distillation, the proportion of three pints of fresh and wholesome water.

From the improvements made in distillation, by the ingenious Dr. Hales, published in the year 1757, it appears, that three pints of water could be procured in five minutes, that is, fifty gallons in twelve hours, from a small cylindrical still of Mr. Durand's, by the addition of six pewter plates, set edge-ways in its head. This still was only fifteen inches in diameter at the widest part, and held six or seven gallons. A still twenty-two inches wide, containing thirty gallons, would yield in distillation one hundred gallons in the space of twelve hours; and a still, thirty-two inches in diameter, would give two hundred gallons in the same time, attended only with the small expence of a bushel and a half of coals, or of a proportionable quantity of any other fuel. Hence three chaldrons of coals are more than sufficient to supply four hundred men, which is the complement of a sixty-gun ship, for two months, with half a gallon of water per day for each person.

From what has been said it is evident, that no person at or near the sea can suffer death from an absolute want of water, if they will only take the precautions which prudence and self-preservation would seem to dictate.

That this subject deserves the most serious attention, will sufficiently appear from the following extract of a letter sent to Dr. Lind, from the Havannah, dated 1st September, 1762: "Before the surrender of this place, our distress for want of water became inexpressible: I would have given, with pleasure, half a guinea for a pint of such distilled sea water, as I have frequently drank at your table. Numbers of our men died from a real want of water, and many more from drinking water which was unwholesome and poisonous."—Would not a few stills,

sent from Jamaica, have saved the lives of these men?

The doctor having thus used his endeavours to provide all persons at or near the sea with good water, his attention is next directed towards securing them against the dreadful calamity of famine, for which purpose he offers the following considerations.

The powder of salep and portable soup, dissolved in boiling water, form a rich thick jelly, capable of supporting life for a considerable length of time; as appears from the daily instances of persons having been supported for many months, by a much less nourishing diet, boiled rice, and even by gum Arabic * alone.

An ounce of each of these articles dissolved in two quarts of boiling water, will convert it into a thick jelly, which will be sustenance sufficient for one man a day, and, as being a mixture of both animal and vegetable food, must prove more wholesome and nourishing than double the quantity, or a gallon of rice cake, made by boiling rice in water.

This last, however, sailors are often obliged solely to subsist upon for several months, especially in voyages to Guinea, when the bread and flour are exhausted, and the beef and pork having been salted in hot countries become spoiled, and unfit for use.

But as a nourishment, the inferiority of rice to salep, is not only from its conveying less nourishment, double the bulk, but also from the great consumption of fuel, and more especially of water, in the long boiling, necessary to render it fit for use, whereas salep will form a paste with cold water, and is not too salt when mixed even with sea water. Salep, when mixed with cold water, requires only times its weight of water, to form it to a paste or cake, and, if mixed with more, a separation of the redundant

* *Hasselquist, in his voyages to the Levant, informs us, that a caravan from Ethiopia to Egypt, having expended all their provisions, lived for two months on gum Arabic dissolved in water; this gum having luckily been part of their merchandise. The gum Senega, or Arabic, not only serves as a sustenance for whole nations, during a scarcity of other provisions, occasioned sometimes by a failure of their crops of millet and rice; but the Arabs, who twice a year collect this gum in the inland forests, on the north-side of the river Niger, have no other provisions to live upon for some months.*

water will ensue. This paste, with the addition of a little vinegar, will serve to allay both hunger and thirst, and will keep good for several days. When the salep is mixed with cold sea water, it should not be allowed above six times its weight of water; and this quantity is just sufficient to render it palatable, it being of itself a very insipid powder.

From what has been said, may justly be deduced the following proposals:

As the calamity of famine at sea may sometimes proceed from the avarice of the masters of merchant ships, who, from a lucrative view, have taken on board too small a quantity of provisions; if the masters were obliged, by the articles of agreement with their men, to pay a stipulated allowance of money for any deficiency that might happen in their provisions, during the voyage, as is done in the royal navy, would it not tend greatly to prevent the frequency of this distress?

As two pounds of salep, with an equal quantity of portable soup, will afford a wholesome diet to one person for a month, would it not be expedient for every ship to carry to sea a quantity of these articles, in proportion to the number of the men, lest from unavoidable accidents the other provisions might be exhausted during the voyage?

As salep and portable soup contain the greatest quantity of vegetable and animal nourishment, that can be reduced into so small a bulk, would not these articles be extremely beneficial, when through fire, ship-

wreck, or other accidents, the crew are obliged to have recourse to their boats*?

As these two articles, when kept dry, will remain good for several years, would they not also prove serviceable in besieged towns, and in the long marches of armies? as every soldier could then carry a fortnight's subsistence for himself, without any inconvenience, to be used in case a supply of other provisions should be stopped.

Dr. Lind does not here offer to the public an alimentary paste or powder, to supersede the necessity of supplying our fleets and armies with other food; nor will the discovery of freshening sea water, render the common precautions of guarding against the want of that necessary support of life less needful and expedient: the intention of all these proposals being solely to prevent mankind, in many particular situations of distress, from suffering a cruel and untimely death, under the excruciating tortures of hunger and thirst.

To his Grace the D— of G—.

MY LORD,

IF nature had given you an understanding qualified to keep pace with the wishes and principles of your heart, she would have made you, perhaps, the most formidable minister that ever was employed, under a limited monarch, to accomplish the ruin of a free people. When neither the feelings of shame, the reproaches of conscience, nor the dread of punishment, form any bar to the designs of a minister, the people

* Supposing a boat furnished with eleven gallons of water, two pounds of salep, and two pounds of portable beef-soup for each man, it is probable none in it will die of hunger or thirst, for at least a month; during which time, the daily allowance of each person will be more than a quart of water, eleven ounces of a strong salep-paste, and an ounce of portable soup. The soup should be allowed to melt in the mouth; and in that small quantity, if properly made, are contained the nourishing juices of above three quarters of a pound of beef. In cases of great extremity, the salep may be mixed with the sea water, and will still be equally wholesome. All this will be attended with only a trifling expence, as the salep is commonly sold at four shillings and sixpence per pound, and the portable soup at half a crown.

One necessary precaution, which ought never to be omitted in a ship at sea, is, always to have a cask of water either in the boat, or in some convenient place upon the deck, from whence it may be easily conveyed into the boat, as in cases of fire, and of many other disasters at sea, it is often impossible to go down into the hold for water. The same precaution is equally necessary with respect to the salep and portable soup.

would have too much reason to lament their condition, if they did not find some resource in the weakness of his understanding. We owe it to the bounty of providence, that the completest depravity of the heart is sometimes strangely united with a confusion of the mind, which counteracts the most favourite principles, and makes the same man treacherous without art, and a hypocrite without deceiving. The measures, for instance, in which your grace's activity has been chiefly exerted, as they were adopted without skill, should have been conducted with more than common dexterity. But truly, my lord, the execution has been as gross as the design. By one decisive step you have defeated all the arts of writing. You have fairly confounded the intrigues of opposition, and silenced the clamours of faction. A dark ambiguous system might require and furnish the materials of ingenious illustration, and in doubtful measures the virulent exaggeration of party must be employed to rouse and engage the passions of the people. You have now brought the merits of your administration to an issue, on which every Englishman, of the narrowest capacity, may determine for himself. It is not an alarm to the passions, but a calm appeal to the judgment of the people upon their own most essential interests. A more experienced minister would not have hazarded a direct invasion of the first principles of the constitution, before he had made some progress in subduing the spirit of the people. With such a cause as your's, my lord, it is not sufficient that you have the court at your devotion, unless you can find means to intimidate or corrupt the jury. The collective body of the people form that jury, and from their decision there is but one appeal.

Whether you have talents to support you at a crisis of such difficulty and danger, should long since have been considered. Judging truly of your disposition, you have, perhaps, mistaken the extent of your capacity. Good faith and folly have so long been received for anonymous terms, that the reverse of the proposition has grown into credit, and every villain fancies himself a man of abilities. It is from the apprehension of your friends,

my lord, that you have drawn some hasty conclusion of this sort, and that a partial reliance upon your moral character has betrayed you beyond the depth of your understanding. You have now carried things too far to retreat. You have plainly declared to the people what they are to expect from the continuance of your administration. It is time for your grace to consider what you also may expect in return from *their* spirit and *their* resentment.

Since the accession of our most gracious sovereign to the throne, we have seen a system of government, which may well be called a reign of experiments. Parties of all denominations have been employed and dismissed. The advice of the ablest men in this country has been repeatedly called for and rejected; and when the royal displeasure has been signified to a minister, the marks of it have usually been proportioned to his abilities and integrity. The spirit of the favourite has had some apparent influence upon every administration; and every set of ministers preserved an appearance of duration, as long as they submitted to that influence. But there were certain services to be performed for the favourite's security, or to gratify his resentments, which your predecessors in office had the wisdom or the virtue not to undertake. The moment this refractory spirit was discovered, their disgrace was determined. Lord Chatham, Mr. Grenville, and Lord Rockingham, have successively had the honour to be dismissed, for preferring their duty as servants of the public to those compliances which were expected from their station. A submissive administration was at last gradually collected from the deserters of all parties, interests and connexions; and nothing remained but to find a leader for these gallant, well-disciplined troops. Stand forth, my lord, for thou art the man. Lord Bute found no resource of dependance or security in the proud imposing superiority of Lord Chatham's abilities, the shrewd, inflexible judgment of Mr. Grenville, nor in the mild, but determined, integrity of Lord Rockingham. His views and situation required a creature void of all these properties; and he was forced to go through

through every division, resolution, composition and refinement of political chemistry, before he happily arrived at the caput mortuum of vitriol in your grace. Flat and insipid in your retired state, but brought into action, you become vitriol again. Such are the extremes of alternate indolence or fury, which have governed your whole administration. Your circumstances with regard to the people soon becoming desperate, like other honest servants, you determined to involve the best of masters in the same difficulties with yourself. We owe it to your grace's well-directed labours, that your sovereign has been persuaded to doubt of the affections of his subjects, and the people to suspect the virtues of the sovereign, at a time when both were unquestionable. You have degraded the royal dignity into a base dishonourable competition with Mr. Wilkes, nor had you abilities to carry even this last contemptible triumph over a private man, without the grossest violation of the fundamental laws of the constitution and rights of the people. But these are rights, my lord, which you can no more annihilate, than you can the soil to which they are annexed. The question no longer turns upon points of national honour and security abroad, or on the degrees of experience and propriety of measures at home. It was not inconsistent that you should abandon the cause of liberty in another country, which you had persecuted in your own; and in the common arts of domestic corruption, we find no part of Sir Robert Walpole's system, except his abilities. In this humble, imitative line you might have proceeded, safe and contemptible. You might probably never have risen to the dignity of being hated, and you might even have been despised with moderation. But it seems you meant to be distinguished; and to a mind like your's there was no other road to fame, but by the destruction of a noble fabric, which you might have had been too long the admiration of mankind. The use you have lately made of the military force has produced an alarming change in the manner of executing the laws. The arbitrary appointment of Mr. Luttrell is the foundation of the laws

themselves, as it manifestly transfers the right of legislation from those whom the people have chosen, to those whom they have rejected. With a succession of such appointments, we may soon see a H—e of C—s collected, in the choice of which the other towns and counties of England will have as little share as the devoted county of Middlesex.

Yet I trust your grace will find, that the people of this country are neither to be intimidated by violent measures, nor deceived by refinements. When they see Mr. Luttrell seated in the H—e of C—s by mere dint of power, and in direct opposition to the choice of a whole county, they will not listen to those subtleties, by which every arbitrary exertion of authority is explained into the law and privilege of parliament. It requires no persuasion of argument, but simply the evidence of the senses, to convince them, that to transfer the right of election from the collective to the representative body of the people, contradicts all those ideas of a H—e of C—s, which they have received from their forefathers, and which they already, though vainly perhaps, delivered to their children. The principles, on which this violent measure has been defended, have added scorn to injury, and forced us to feel, that we are not only oppressed, but insulted.

With what force, my lord, with what protection are you prepared to meet the united detestation of the people of England? The city of London has given a generous example to the kingdom, in what manner a king of this country ought to be addressed; and I fancy, my lord, it is not yet in your courage to stand between your sovereign and the addresses of his subjects. The injuries you have done this country are such as demand not only redress, but vengeance. In vain you look for protection to that venal vote, which you have already paid for: another must be purchased; and, to save a minister, the H—e of C—s must declare themselves not only independent of their constituents, but the determined enemies of the constitution. Consider, my lord, whether this be an extremity, to which their fears will permit them to advance; or, if their protection should fail you, how

how far you are authorized to rely upon the sincerity of those smiles, which a pious court lavishes without reluctance upon a libertine by profession. It is not, indeed, the least of the thousand contradictions which attend you, that a man, marked to the world by the grossest violation of all ceremony and decorum, should be the first servant of a court, in which prayers are morality, and kneeling is religion. Trust not too far to appearances, by which your predecessors have been deceived, though they have not been injured. Even the best of princes may at last discover, that this is a contention, in which every thing may be lost, but nothing can be gained; and as you became minister by accident, were adopted without choice, trusted without confidence, and continued without favour, be assured that, whenever an occasion presents, you will be discarded without even the forms of regret. You will then have reason to be thankful, if you are permitted to retire to that seat of learning, which, in contemplation of the system of your

life, the comparative purity of your manners with those of their high steward, and a thousand other recommending circumstances, has chosen you to encourage the growing virtue of their youth, and to preside over their education. Whenever the spirit of distributing prebends and bishoprics shall have departed from you, you will find that learned seminary perfectly recovered from the delirium of an installation, and, what in truth it ought to be, once more a peaceful scene of slumber and meditation. The venerable tutors of the university will no longer distress your modesty, by proposing you for a pattern to their pupils. The learned dulness of declamation will be silent; and even the venal muse, though happiest in fiction, will forget your virtues. Yet, for the benefit of the succeeding age, I could wish that your retreat might be deferred until your morals shall happily be ripened to that maturity of corruption, at which, philosophers tell us, the worst examples cease to be contagious.

JUNIVS.

THE BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

LAVINIA's letter was no sooner read, than every member of the society declared in her favour; the nature of her distress, and the delicacy of her sentiments, equally recommending her to compassion and esteem.

I am greatly shocked, said Miss Caroline Middleton, at the masculine and enterprising spirit of the mother—transport her child, expose her from motives of ambition to the best bidder; more especially as that child's inclinations are so amiably repugnant to every species of impropriety! Young people, as I have often heard Lady Bristow observe, may, on some occasions, be dazzled with the romance of life; but the maternal eye, quickened by tenderness, no less than experience, can that be captivated by false colourings?

But, besides all the hazard of the passage, contempt of the judicious, and reproaches of their own sensibility, said Amelia, I should suppose

that the East-India adventurers, the indelicate candidates for husbands (rather than conform to the little necessities or disappointments of their circumstances) though they may be successful, can never be truly esteemed even by the husbands they obtain.

You, Miss Robinson, returned Mrs Milnham, who have acted with such nicety as to refuse the man of your heart, from the imagined obscurity of one or two points, the apparent suggestion to every other judgment of malice and revenge, may very naturally ask the question you now do:—but be assured, my dear, that those who can so widely wander from the path of propriety, have minds calculated to support the various consequences. With respect to the mother's conduct, the declared object of Caroline's disgust and resentment, many things may be said in its extenuation. We have all our peculiar penitencies:—the refined place, the

licity in refinement, the ambitious in splendor, and the humble in contentment:—but, as the former are not always attainable, those who aim alone at the latter bid fairest for success. I am at present wholly unacquainted with this mother, yet I will not scruple to affirm, as my opinion, that her worst errors have no worse source than a wrong education. Those, who consider the frippery of dress and the parade of equipage as essentials, will sacrifice every other consideration to ambition's shrine: nor, indeed, according to the weight externals every where bear, is it an easy matter to preserve ourselves in some small degree from the contagion. Could you, my sweet Caroline, on an honest retrospect, entirely acquit yourself?—Was there never a period, when that little bosom felt unbidden contempt for the home-spun gown, and an involuntary prepossession for the gay embroidery?

You might, madam, said Miss Bristow, have made both your question and conclusion general; for notwithstanding the advantages I have enjoyed of precept and example, I have frequently been acquainted with the narrow operation you describe. How say you, Miss Middleton, added she in a lively accent, will you not ingenuously acknowledge the frailties rather of your youth than your nature?

Miss Middleton blushed, at once from conscious frailty and resentment. We have all something, madam, returned she with constrained civility, to correct; nor is the want of good nature the least unhappy deficiency in the female composition.

Can it be necessary at this period, demanded Lady Bristow, for me to observe, that the Benevolent Society know nothing of exceptions? To feel, must be to reform. Do not then, Miss Middleton, pervert the most desirable of possessions, honest sensibility.

The unfortunate Miranda, whom for the future we shall distinguish by the name of Mrs. Brereton, begged she might be allowed to give one instance of benevolence—the removing so amiable a creature's difficulties. Since the dreadful loss of my husband, you well know, my dear ladies, said she, my fortune has been greatly

in arrears. I have no relations to claim my consideration. My little boy was taken from me, as a part of my punishment for the wretchedness I brought on his unfortunate father. Yet that heaven that gave, and deprived me of my blessings, well knows the innocence of my intention. I want an opportunity of joy to my heart, by becoming the instrument of joy to the deserving. On this occasion indeed I shall have little to boast; for notwithstanding my happy and unexpected establishment in this society, I feel the necessity of a worthy companion, to enable me to support those hours, which even the Benevolent Society can neither sooth nor soften: in a word, ladies, it is a generous sympathising mind, which in the season of retirement would listen to, and participate the sad and frequent repetition of, my misery and anguish, that can alone contribute to my peace. Should Lavinia's disposition prove what her language and conduct bespeak it, the accomplishments she so modestly confesses herself mistress of, shall not be unprofitably exercised, independance shall be hers; a small annuity will free her from uncertainty and restraint, and her valuable attachment be my ample compensation. Nay, farther, I must intreat, and if I may judge of my friends impressions by my own, I shall not be reluctantly indulged, that however inconsistent her reception as a member may be with the late resolutions of the society, yet I may be permitted to introduce her to the general acquaintance.

Mrs. Milnham smiled—the smiles of humanity how inexpressibly amiable! It is impossible, said she, to refuse a request urged by such worthy motives.—Do with both us and Lavinia, my dear Mrs. Brereton, what will best conduce to your own happiness, and there is no doubt but our approbation will be yours.

Mrs. Lloyd, with her usual vivacity, now gave a turn to the conversation. Here are, said she, my sister-members, a large collection of addresses and complaints, from ladies on whose shoulders, by their own confession, the matrimonial yoke sits but very uneasy—let us, if possible, soften their burthens.

I am

I am afraid, said Mrs. Stanley, we shall find that the most difficult of all our undertakings. To strike out the vanity, the self love, the meanness, and the petulance, which gave rise to the dissensions in that state, we must totally subdue the natures we have to deal with; and I believe none of us will pretend to be capable of forming new creatures.

I would not be serious on the occasion, said Mrs. Lloyd, if I could possibly avoid it. But is it not wonderful that Providence, for the wisest and most hidden purposes, shall bring to an early dissolution the happiest of unions, and permit mutual tormentors to dwell whole years together? If there is a gratification for sensibility, it is the devoting all our wishes, our attentions, to one constant point—the felicity of those we love.

The grand basis of matrimonial grievances, returned Lady Bristow, with a view to dispel the growing melancholy of her friend, is the making an ill choice. If the principles, the capacity, the reputation, or the disposition, were allowed to be the criterion, there would be some prospect of peace; but the captivating charm has seldom an existence beyond our own fond imaginations, and the delusion consequently no sooner ceases, than we conceive ourselves deceived, injured, and wretched.

I believe, madam, said Miss Bristow, if that important change of condition was to be duly considered, it would be rarely accomplished.—

The feeling mind meets every day with sufficient exercise from foreign causes, what then shall we say of the wisdom, or temerity, of those, who bare their bosoms to the keenest shafts of disappointment, apprehension, and anguish? For in that superior kind of friendship, to mention nothing of the maternal exertions, whether we are happy, or miserable, in our choice, the pain is pretty equal. Mortification can wound deep, but the anxieties of tenderness are little inferior.

It is a misfortune, said Mrs. Milnham, that so little principle, generosity, or justice, is to be found in mankind. For example, our unhappy Oxfordshire correspondent, whatever was her weakness, or folly, both of

which she so pathetically laments, it was a confidence in the honour of the man on whom she bestowed her person and fortune, which produced the former, and an incredulity founded on a partiality for him alone, that incited her to the latter. She had no idea that profession and practice could be so widely different, or the remonstrances of her relations in his disavow had operated more powerfully than all his solicitations to accept him. But however he thought proper to dissemble in the first instance, when dissimulation became a virtue, he greatly despised it; when, by an assiduity calculated to effect, he had effected his purpose, the vanity of his nature, a cruel, an ungentlemanly vanity, urged him to triumph. If the lady's fortune was, as he politely declared, the only object of his wishes, could he not have enjoyed it without wounding her by the acknowledgment?

And yet the weight of the evil, said Mrs. Stanley, will be merely proportioned to the manner of sustaining it: whoever is either surprized or betrayed into a snare, and instead of casting about for the means of extricating themselves, or the means of rendering captivity tolerable, will, with our compassion, incur at least our disapprobation. Custom and resignation can make all things supportable, and if we can but pass through life irreproachably, we attain the highest felicity of humanity.

Upon my word, said Mrs. Milnham smiling, I do not know whether an unfortunate marriage, to the mind of vanity, is not an actual gratification; for can a woman ever have so extensive an opportunity of shining? To bear unmerited ill treatment with propriety, is the most admirable of lessons, and yet if it is duly considered, it is the only remedy; for so far from ill-treatment justifying a wife in any one vice, or even a breach of decorum, it merely serves to exculpate the husband from blame, and expose the otherwise estimable object to odium and contempt.

However just your observation, returned Lady Bristow, we frequently find many of our sister females hurried into the grossest extravagance, from the unhappiness of their situations.

tions, who appeared all the rest of their days to be incapable of deserting the path of prudence. To my certain knowledge, several have contracted habits of ebriety, and others, from a notion of retaliating, for which I want a name, forfeited every pretension to honour, reputation, and compassion.

But of all the people under the sun, said Mrs. Stanley, commend me to your ladies who make a merit of their virtue, and from only acting properly, expect the most unbounded approbation: there is something so indelicate, as well as despicable, in these minds, that, to me, the most unhappy wanderer in the streets is more meritorious.

It therefore remains, said Mrs. Milnham, to give our Oxfordshire friend this consolation—that in proportion to her suffering, her conscious integrity will support her, and that when she considers the variety of wretchedness to which the miserable, if guilty, are exposed, she will congratulate herself for being only unfortunate, and look forward to that period of general release, that will place her deservings in a most glorious point of view.

The following letter was now ordered to be read, which terminated the meeting, and will be answered the ensuing month.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

LADIES,

I Am not to be told, that whatever consolation there may be in store for misfortune, indiscretion, or misery, guilt is wholly shut out from all participation of it. But however your displeasure may be excited at receiving an address from a guilty hand; do not refuse to read my story, as you will there perhaps find some small extenuation of it.

My father was a little country vicar, whose good nature was ever betraying him into repentance. An unlucky accident brought him to the acquaintance of a young woman, who, though meanly born, had been well educated, and whose person was extremely pleasing. As he found her in a deplorable situation, he could not be deterred respecting her circumstances; July, 1769.

and as his own income was to the last degree limited, his making choice of her for a wife, could not be considered as a prudent step; but she was exceedingly agreeable to him, and had a speciousness about her, that bespoke her capable of giving happiness by her œconomy, industry, and good humour, to any condition. On very trifling solicitation she condescended to accept his offer, shared his little fortune, and gave for a time additional charms to all his enjoyment. In this period of contentment I was brought into existence: my father beheld me with transports truly paternal, but my mother, from self attachment, and a gaiety of disposition, which till then had never shewn itself, removed me from her sight, to secure herself from the cares and attentions of infancy. My father's easiness of temper would not suffer him to contend any point, much less was he capable of contending with the woman he loved; therefore, notwithstanding he wished to retain me under his roof, he beheld me with a tear delivered up to the mercy of a nurse, and conveyed to a distant parish.

The neighbourhood was greatly disgusted at the pride, or, as they called it, want of nature in the wife of their pastor, and did not long scruple to make very free with her character:—the squire and her were seen to walk together in some remote fields; and constructions, the most baneful to her reputation and my father's peace, were the consequence. From a mistaken notion of kindness their suspicions reached the wretched husband's ear, who, though indolent in security, was roused to the most desperate resentment.

My mother, ladies, the mother of your unhappy correspondent, was no sooner charged with her impropriety, than she became so dead to every sense of honour and disgrace, as to elope; leaving the man that doated on her, and the infant who had so many tender claims to her consideration, to all the horrors of distress, and the agonies of unmerited infamy. As for me, I was left to the management of an ignorant, though well meaning family; but my father, in order to secure himself from reflections,

tions, being never sober, lived only to the end of the succeeding twelve-months.

My father's effects were so inconsiderable, that it was in debate how I was to be disposed of, when my mother took upon herself the care of my provision and education. I continued at school till my sixteenth year, when I received a visit from a man of fashion, who told me he was to convey me home. Inexperienced as I was in the ways of life and mankind, I had not the most distant suspicion of his intentions. He conducted me to an elegant seat, pronounced me mistress of all his possessions; and, on my enquiring into the meaning of his proceedings, he, in the most tender manner possible, confessed to me, that my mother had accepted a price for her child's virtue, to relieve herself from the evil consequences of guilt and extravagance.

Shocked at this acknowledgment, I gave myself up for lost. My tears, my innocence, apparently affected him. He begged me to believe him incapable of taking ungenerous advantages, for notwithstanding I was then in his power, I was free; nor would he restrain my steps. But where had I to go? friendless and miserable, I knew not where to seek protection! and as he treated me with the kindest, the most engaging respect, I will not say I wished to leave him.

This was the rock of my destruction: he offered to marry me. A man of fashion publicly uniting himself to the daughter of an abandoned woman, it was not to be thought of. He told me there was no happiness without me. In a word, for I will not attempt to palliate, to convince him I had sensibility, to convince him I had gratitude, I proposed to him that we should bind ourselves by a ceremony that, however sacred, should still leave him at liberty, in an hour of interest of repentance or inconstancy, to renounce me for ever.

O that he had had but the goodness to save me from myself! A presbyterian clergyman performed the false office, and not a thought of the duties I owed posterity ever reached my heart, until I found myself a mother. For eight or nine years no felicity could have exceeded mine, if I

could have subdued the idea of my being accountable to my children for all the consequences of my indiscretion. I had not the resolution to forego the guilty commerce; affection, the tenderest, the most grateful affection, was the tie. I would not suffer him to unite himself to me legally when uncontaminated, and under my then circumstances there was no thinking of it. I had now five little children, and all the mother in my heart, when I received a casual intimation, that my ———, I could not call him husband, had thoughts of quitting me.

I never felt my misery completely till that moment: but I had no right to complain. I assumed all the resolution, the composure I was mistress of, to learn from himself what I had to expect. His features spoke the truth, whilst the language of dissimulation dwelt on his tongue. I made it my business to acquire information from another quarter: he was, ladies, on the actual point of marrying the woman of his father's choice, and for whom I had ever heard him declare the most confirmed aversion.

I disdained all expostulation with him, converted my possessions into money, and, without giving him the smallest notice, left the country. But as it was impossible for me long to subsist myself and family on a trifle, and being well acquainted with the principles of his father, I applied to him for consideration: an annuity was instantly appointed me, with many compliments on my conduct: yet are compliments but poorly calculated to heal the wounded heart. My sweet, my injured children, by their innocent endearments, give an unspeakable poignance to the distress they seek to heal. Where is their father? has he forsaken both me and them? will he never see us more? never bless his little prattlers again? It is too much, too aggravating of the natural misery of my condition to be supported; nor shall I live to see them capable of guarding themselves against the evils of life.

Is there one favourable, one recommendatory circumstance of a wretch like me? But, my good ladies, it is not for myself I plead. Can benevolence refuse to serve the unoffending and the helpless?

I would avoid the curses of my own posterity; I would have them educated in such a manner, that piety and resignation might be theirs; that they might disregard the calamity, the infamy I have entailed upon them. No claim of consanguinity, no claim to provision; the out-cast, the sport of the happy, and the inconsiderate; and born to blush at their mother's name.

Had my sensibility—but it is continued to me for my punishment—all gracious providence—the man who was master of my destiny, is exempt

from every horror by which I am oppressed; yet I tremble for his share in the iniquity. To know my children would adhere to the path I have quitted, to have paid the full price for him and me, would alone sooth me into composure. I am not to chuse, I am not to prescribe. These, these are the triumphs, the fruits of guilty commerce—to be undone ourselves, and involve creatures yet unborn in the dreadful calamity.

I am, ladies,

Your most unfortunate

And undeserving PENELOPE.

Abstract of the Account of the Charge of his Majesty's Civil Government for one Year, from January 5, 1765, to January 5, 1766.

Royal family.					l.	s.	d.
Queen	—	—	—	—	50,000	—	—
Duke of York	—	—	—	—	12,000	—	—
Prince Henry	—	—	—	—	8,000	—	—
Princess of Wales	—	—	—	—	60,000	—	—
Princess Amelia	—	—	—	—	12,000	—	—
Late duke of Cumberland	—	—	—	—	11,250	—	—
					153,250	—	—
Late Queen's servants	—	—	—	—	4,496	16	—
Servants to late Queen of Denmark, and of Princess Mary of Hesse	—	—	—	—	415	—	—
Cofferer of the household	—	—	—	—	97,295	—	—
Treasurer of the chamber	—	—	—	—	61,362	12	1
Master of the great wardrobe	—	—	—	—	20,219	1	5
Master of the robes	—	—	—	—	4,124	4	3
Master of the horse	—	—	—	—	18,000	—	—
Paymaster of the works	—	—	—	—	48,877	9	10
Foreign ministers	—	—	—	—	87,291	8	9
Great officers	—	—	—	—	15,287	7	11
Judges and officers attending courts of justice	—	—	—	—	29,925	6	2
Clerks of the council 1000 l. office-keeper 91 l. 5s.	—	—	—	—	1,091	5	—
Officers of the ceremonies	—	—	—	—	521	13	4
Gentlemen of the bed-chamber	—	—	—	—	14,950	11	6
Grooms of the bed-chamber	—	—	—	—	5,951	—	7
Kings, &c. at arms	—	—	—	—	513	6	8
Officers of the order of the bath	—	—	—	—	500	—	—
Serjeants at arms	—	—	—	—	1,001	11	—
Commissioners of trade, &c.	—	—	—	—	9,854	—	—
Officers of the board of works	—	—	—	—	304	2	4
Officers of the ordnance	—	—	—	—	480	5	10
Keepers of houses, parks, &c.	—	—	—	—	7,464	13	3
Officers of divers natures	—	—	—	—	11,173	6	3
Officers of the receipt of exchequer	—	—	—	—	2,701	18	8
Officers of the court of exchequer	—	—	—	—	2,873	1	11
					114,593	10	7
Pensions and annuities, payable at the exchequer	—	—	—	—	35,800	3	2
Pensions and annuities, by Lord Gage	—	—	—	—	55,078	15	9
Expenses, as of his majesty's free gift and royal bounty	—	—	—	—	5,130	—	—
Salaries of gentlemen pensioners	—	—	—	—	6,000	—	—
Expenses, or presents in lieu thereof, to foreign ministers	—	—	—	—	1,717	5	6

Secret Service.		l. s. d.					
	Earl of Halifax, late one of the secretaries of state	1,538	13	2			
	Earl of Sandwich, late another	1,546	7	10			
	Duke of Grafton, another	1,453	12	1			
	Mr. Conway, another	1,461	6	10			
	Mr. Mellish, late secretary of the treasury	5,000	—	—			
	Mr. Potts, secretary of the post-office	6,461	—	—	17,461	—	—
	His majesty's privy purse	—	—	—	48,000	—	—
	His majesty's goldsmith, for plate	—	—	—	2,635	10	—
	Law charges	13,050	—	—			
	Liberates	7,460	10	1 1/2			
	Rewards for services	6,256	12	—			
	Disbursements	48,019	11	3 1/4			
	Sheriffs for convictions of felons	7,277	9	1 1/4			
	Riding charges to messengers	2,361	12	—			
	Mr. Baskett, for printing	5,846	11	5			
	City-impoff	98	14	—			
	Rents, payable by the crown	323	9	—			
	Charges of the hanaper of the court of Chancery				90,704	8	10 1/2
					2,000	—	—
	Out of the following revenues:						
	Arrears of his late Majesty's Civil List Revenues.				874,472	6	5
	To Mr. Mellish, for secret-service	3,425	12	—			
	Four One half per Cent. from Barbadoes.						
	To the Duke of Gloucester 12,000	—	—	—			
	Sir Geo. Amyand, for special service	5,338	16	—			
					17,338	16	—
	Revenue of Gibraltar.						
	To J. Nicoll, Esq; for special service	12631	14	6			
	Capt. Cleveland, the like	1,172	13	6			
					13,804	8	—
	Revenues of the Duchy of Cornwall.						
	To Charles Jenkinson, Esq; for special service	8,000	—	—			
	Virginia Quit-Rents.						
	To Charles Lowndes, Esq; for special service	7,000	—	—			
					49,568	16	—
	Total				924,041	2	5

Reflections on Modern Historians, and the Uncertainty of History. By M. Voltaire.

TOWARDS the end of the fifteenth century a new world is discovered, and soon after the politics of Europe and the arts assume a new form. The art of printing and the restoration of the sciences turnish us with faithful histories, instead of ridiculous chronicles shut up in cloisters since the days of Gregory of Tours. Every nation of Europe had its histo-

rians. Ancient poverty is converted into superfluity; there is scarce a city that is not desirous of having its own history. We are overwhelmed with trifles. The man, who is desirous of real instruction, is obliged to confine himself to great events, and to disregard little ones; such a person, in the multitude of revolutions, seizes the spirit and genius of ages, and the manners of nations. Above all, he must fix his attention on the history of his own country, study it, be ma-

ter of it, enter minutely into it, and content himself with a general view of other nations. Their history is no farther interesting than as it is connected with his own, or on account of the great things they have performed. The first ages after the fall of the Roman empire are only, as has been already observed, barbarous adventures under barbarous names, excepting the age of Charlemagne. The North is savage till the sixteenth century: the quarrels of the emperors of Germany and the popes spread desolation over Italy during six centuries. All is confusion in Spain till the reign of Ferdinand and Isabella. France, till Lewis the Eleventh, is a prey to intestine calamities, under a weak government. Daniel alledges that the early times of France are more interesting than those of Rome; but he does not consider that the weaker the beginnings of a vast empire are, the more interesting they are, and that we take pleasure in seeing the small source of a mighty torrent, which has overwhelmed half the globe.

The utility of history consists in the comparison which statesmen and citizens may make of the laws and manners of other countries with those of their own: this comparison excites modern nations to vie with one another in arts, commerce, and agriculture. Great errors committed in past ages are of great consequence to future ages; and the crimes and calamities occasioned by absurd quarrels cannot be too frequently repeated, or represented in too strong colours; for it is certain, that by renewing the memory of such quarrels, the return of them is often prevented.

But the great use of modern history, and the advantage it has over ancient history, arises from its shewing that, ever since the fifteenth century, whenever a prince became too powerful, a confederacy was formed against him. This system of the balance of power the ancients had no idea of; and hence we may account for the astonishing success of the Romans, who, having formed a militia superior to that of other nations, subdued them one after another from the Tiber to the Euphrates.

The uncertainty of history.—Times are generally distinguished into fabu-

lous and historical; but the historical times themselves should be distinguished into truths and fables. I do not mean those fables which are now acknowledged as such; the prodigies, for example, with which Livy has embellished or spoiled his history, are out of the question. But, in regard to what is generally believed, are there not many reasons for doubting? If we consider that the Roman republic was five hundred years without historians, that Livy himself laments the loss of the annals and other monuments, which were almost all destroyed when the city was burnt; *pleraque interiere*; if we reflect that in the first three hundred years of Rome the art of writing was little known, *rara per eadem tempora literæ*; we shall find reason to entertain doubts concerning all those events which are out of the ordinary course of human affairs. Is it probable that Romulus was obliged to carry off the Sabine women by force? Is the history of Lucretia probable? Can we readily believe, upon the faith of Livy, that King Porcenna was filled with admiration of the Romans, because a fanatic wanted to assassinate him? Is it not more reasonable, on the contrary, to believe Polybius, who wrote two hundred years before Livy, and who tells us that Porcenna subdued the Romans? Are we to credit the account which is given of the punishment which the Carthaginians inflicted upon Regulus? If it had been true, would not Polybius, who lived at the time, have spoken of it? But he says not one word of the matter; and does not this afford reason to suspect that the story was invented long after, in order to render the Carthaginians odious? Open Moreri's dictionary at the article Regulus, and you see him affirming that the punishment of this Roman is mentioned by Livy. Now that part of Livy's history which relates to this affair happens to be lost, and, instead of it, we have only the supplement of Frenshemius, so that Moreri only quotes a German of the seventeenth century, instead of a Roman in the days of Augustus.

Are public monuments, annual ceremonies, and medals, historical proofs? One is naturally disposed to believe that a monument, erected by a nation in order to celebrate an event,

event, shews the certainty of that event. If such monuments, however, were not raised by cotemporaries, if they celebrate improbable events, they prove nothing but a desire to consecrate a popular opinion.

The rostral column, erected in Rome by the cotemporaries of Duilius, is unquestionably a proof of the naval victory gained by Duilius. But does the statue of the augur Navius, who divided a flint with a razor, prove that Navius performed this prodigy? Are the statues of Ceres and Triptolemus, in Athens, undoubted proofs that Ceres taught the Athenians agriculture? Does the famous Laocoon, which is still entire, prove the truth of the history of the Trojan horse?

Ceremonies and annual festivals established by a whole nation are no better proofs of the originals to which they relate. Almost all the Roman, Syrian, Grecian, and Egyptian festivals were founded upon silly and ridiculous tales, as well as the temples and statues of their ancient heroes. They were monuments of credulity consecrated to error.

A medal, even a cotemporary one, is not always a proof. How many medals have been struck by flattery upon occasion of battles which were far from being decisive, though dignified with the title of victories? In the war of the English against the Spaniards, in the year 1740, was there not a medal struck, to shew that Carthage was taken by Admiral Vernon, at the very time that this admiral was raising the siege of it? Medals are only unquestionable vouchers, when the event is attested by cotemporary authors; the proofs, in this case, support each other, and establish the truth.

Are harangues to be inserted in history, and characters to be drawn? If, upon an important occasion, a general or a statesman has spoken in a striking and remarkable manner, characteristical of his genius and that of the age he lived in, his speech ought undoubtedly to be inserted word for word; such speeches are perhaps the most useful parts of history. But why make a man say what he never said? We might almost as well attribute actions to him which he never performed; this is

nothing but an imitation of one of Homer's fictions. But what in a poem is a mere fiction, is in a historian a lie. Several of the ancients, indeed, adopted this method; but this only proves that several of the ancients were fond of displaying their eloquence, though at the expence of truth.

Characters very often shew a greater desire to shine than to instruct; cotemporary writers, indeed, have a right to draw the characters of those statesmen with whom they negotiated, or of those generals under whom they served. But how much is it to be feared that the pencil will be guided by passion? The characters in Clarendon are drawn with more partiality, gravity, and wisdom, than those we read with so much pleasure in Cardinal de Retz.

But to be desirous of painting the ancients, to attempt unfolding the inmost recesses of their breasts, to look upon events as characters, by means of which we may clearly read the very secrets of their hearts, is an enterprize of a very delicate nature, and in many writers a mere puerility.

Cicero lays it down as a maxim, that an historian should never dare to tell a falsehood, or conceal a truth. The first part of this precept is incontestible: we must examine the other. If a truth can be of any advantage to a state, your silence is highly blameable. But if you are writing the history of a prince who has trusted you with a secret, are you to reveal that secret? Are you to tell posterity what it would be criminal in you to tell in confidence to any individual? Must the duty of an historian prevail over a still higher duty? Suppose you had been witness to a frailty which had no influence on human affairs, are you to reveal this frailty? If so, history would degenerate into satire.

Concerning the style and manner of writing history.—I shall say very little upon this subject, as so much has been already written upon it. We know that the style and manner of Livy, his gravity, and his sage eloquence, are well suited to the majesty of the Roman republic; that Tacitus is an admirable painter of tyrants; that Polybius excels in laying down

the maxims of war; and Dionysius of Halicarnassus in writing of antiquities.

But in copying after these great masters, the moderns have a more difficult task than they had. We expect from modern historians more detail, facts more clearly proved, greater precision in dates, more attention to customs, laws, manners, commerce, finances, and agriculture. It is with history as with mathematics and natural philosophy, the career is wonderfully enlarged.

It is expected that you write the history of a foreign country in a different manner from that of your own. If you are writing the history of France, you are not obliged to describe the course of the Seine or the Loire; but if you are writing the history of the Portuguese conquests in Asia, you must give the topography of the discovered countries. You must lead your reader by the hand along the coast of Africa and Persia, you must

acquaint him with the manners, the laws, and customs of countries new to Europe. If you have nothing to tell us, but that one barbarian succeeds another barbarian on the banks of the Oxus, what benefit does the public derive from your history? The method which is proper for a history of your own country, is not proper for writing an account of the discoveries of the new world. The history of a city is very different from that of a great empire, and the life of an individual must be written differently from the history of Spain or England.

These rules are sufficiently known; but the art of writing history well, will ever be very uncommon. We know that the style of history must be grave, pure, various, and agreeable; there are laws for writing history, as there are for every other species of composition: we have precepts in abundance, but we have few great artists.

AN IMPARTIAL REVIEW of NEW PUBLICATIONS.

ARTICLE I.

PHILOSOPHICAL TRANSACTIONS;

giving some Account of the present Undertakings, Studies, and Labours of the ingenious in many considerable Parts of the World. 4to. Vol. LVIII. for the Year 1768. Davis and Reymers.

In an advertisement prefixed to the volume before us, the Royal Society declare, that as a body they never deliver their sentiments upon any subject, and that the thanks which they give from the chair, to the authors of any papers, are to be considered not as recommendations to the world, but as marks of civility for the respect with which they are treated in the communication. They hope therefore the public will attend to this circumstance, and not pay any regard to the illiberal ostentation of those who endeavour to prostitute their position in this respect to mercenary purposes.

The present volume contains many curious papers on various subjects, which must be deemed a valuable acquisition to science, and we doubt not but the following extract will prove entertaining to our readers.

Account of a particular Species of Cameleon: by James Parsons, M. D. F. R. S.

[Read June 12, 1768.]

Among the quadrupeds of the earth, the Cameleon is one of the most curious; inasmuch as to have engaged the

attention of many natural historians; not only on account of the particular structure of its parts, but also of several curious phenomena which are peculiar to it, in its several species, in the different parts of the world.

This animal is ranged by authors under the generical name *Lacerta*, which comprehends a great variety of all sizes from the crocodile to the smallest lizard: but as the cameleon has its various species, and each such properties as are not common to any others under the tribe of *Lacertæ*, they indeed deserve to be regarded as a particular genus.

However, since authors have been very full in their accounts of these creatures; which every one, curious in their enquiries into the history of animals, may have recourse to, collected in an excellent work intitled, *Dictionnaire raisonné des Animaux*, I shall only entertain the learned society with a description of a species of cameleon which I consider as a non-descript, having made a careful research concerning this animal among authors, and seen several kinds of them, as well as various figures in every history I am acquainted with; from all which the subject before us is very different.

It is chiefly in the structure of the head that this difference appears, and its singularity induced me to observe it with attention; for the head is very large in proportion to the rest of this animal, and all others of the same

same class; and the more so, if we measure from the two anterior flat processes, to the posterior extremity or process of the cranium, which measures three inches and a quarter. This posterior process extends backwards, over the neck, to the first vertical process of the spine; and the interior processes, one on each side, project forwards and upwards in an oblique direction over the nasal hole, and are bluntly serrated all round; the surface of the entire face is covered with tubercles and scales, which, by being in a dry state, have lost their protuberance and lustre, which the scales certainly were endowed with while the animal was alive.

The length of the two mandibles is equal, and is two inches and a quarter from the articulation of the lower with the upper jaw, to the apex of each; both being furnished with a fine set of small pointed teeth; all of a size, and so set, that, upon the animal's closing his mouth, the teeth do not meet, but those of the upper fall in with those of the under alternately. There are no molars nor canine teeth.

The orbits are extremely large and deep, so that this camelion must have had very great eyes, and very globular; for they are each more than a third of the whole length of the mandible in diameter.

From a close inspection of the skin, which is now contracted and dried close to the skeleton, it appears scaled all over; the larger scales are upon part of the head and upon the sides of the neck; the smaller, under the jaws, upon the neck, and over the whole body; but we can form no idea of its proper colour whilst the animal is alive, yet do not doubt of its having had a very beautiful covering.

Almost every species of *Lacerta* have five fingers upon each extremity; all the camelions have them, but they differ in the disposition of the fingers; this before us has the tarsal, metatarsal, and three bones to each finger, as it is in human hands: in this camelion the fingers are very long, and terminated with pointed nails bending downwards; three of the fingers of each anterior extremity are inwards in the place of the thumb, and the other two are outwards; whereas in the posterior extremities, three are outwards, having between them such a large space, or division, as is between the thumb and fingers of men. But this distribution of the fingers I saw in one of the triangular-headed camelions: other species have the five fingers together, and very short like stumps; but that described by Pitfield, from the dissections of the Royal academy, has its fingers disposed in the same manner with this, and is one of those with a triangular head and chest.

The vertical edge of the spine is scalloped all along from the neck to the extremity of

the tail, and has on each side a row of knobs, or processes, as far as the articulation of the thigh with the bone that runs up towards the spine; but from thence, where the tail begins, there is a second lateral row of knobs, which continue all along the tail.

There does not appear any passage into the head for hearing, nor any other but the mouth and nasal holes; which is also taken notice of by the Royal Academy in their observations upon that mentioned above. This made Bellonius imagine, that these nasal holes serve camelions for hearing as well as breathing; so that it should seem, that more species than one are destitute of auditory holes.

This subject came into my hands from the owner Mr. Millan, who was kind enough to leave it with me for the purpose of laying it before the Royal Society; we have no knowledge of its native place, as he bought it among other natural productions now in his collection.

II. *An Essay upon Animal Reproduction. By Abbe Spallanzani, F.R.S. and Professor of Philosophy in the University of Modena. Translated from the Italian. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Becket.*

The celebrated author of this piece, which was written at the desire of Dr. Maty, has here displayed a considerable knowledge of his subject, and enriched the world with a production, which cannot fail of being warmly admired by the lovers of natural history.

III. *The original Power of the collective Body of the People of England examined and asserted. By Daniel de Foe. To which are added, by the same Author, some distinguishing Characters of a Parliament-man. 12mo. 1s. Baldwin.*

Daniel de Foe, the author of the *True-born Englishman*, is well known in this country; and the various pieces which have been written by him, are remarkable for an extraordinary portion both of intelligence and severity. The present performance, which is calculated for the meridian of the present hour, vindicates the rights of the people, in a vein of strong reasoning, and will doubtless give satisfaction to every uninformed member of the community. To those conversant with our constitution it cannot be of any extraordinary service, as they must be sensible that the origin of all power is originally derived from, as well as intended for the happiness of, the people.

IV. *The Farmer's Journey to London. A Farce of three Acts. 8vo. Baldwin.*

The author of this piece, which is stupider beyond the possibility of description, has nothing but a laudable motive to urge in favour of his performance; yet as we have met some dunces without even such a plea, we shall pass him over lightly, and forget the poet entirely in the man.

V. *Genuine Memoirs of the Life and*

ventures of the celebrated Miss Ann Elliot. Written by a Gentleman intimately acquainted with her, and to whom she communicated the most interesting Passages of her Life. 1 Vol. 12mo. Robson. 2s. 6d.

The gentleman intimately acquainted with Miss Elliot, is, we dare say, the needy scribe of a needy bookseller, who never opened his lips to her in the whole course of his existence, and is so very ignorant of the principal incident in her history, that he makes Mr. Murphy an actor at the time of her first appearance on the stage, though that gentleman had discontinued the profession for many years antecedent to this particular.—But not to dwell upon the inauthenticity of the fabrication, it will be enough to inform the reader, that, if the whole contents were genuine, there is nevertheless nothing to gratify his curiosity. The substance of this delectable half-crown's-worth of biography is comprized in the following circumstances:—Miss Elliot was the daughter of a poor shoemaker at Tunbridge; being early charmed with her own person, she was early seduced, came up to London, went upon the town, next upon the stage, and died worth ten thousand pounds, which she left to her poor relations.

VI. *The City Remembrancer: Being historical Narratives of the great Plague at London, 1665—Great Fire, 1666—and great Storm, 1703. The Whole compiled from the curious and authentic Papers of the late very learned Dr. Harvey, his Majesty's Physician to the Tower of London.* 2 Vol. 10s. Nicoll.

Such readers as take pleasure in the perusal of melancholy pieces, will here find abundant matter of entertainment—and, if in relations of the utmost horror they can excuse a very despicable stile, they will have but little fault to find with the compiler of the present article.

VII. *The practical Gardener and Gentleman's Directory for every Month in the Year, &c.* By James Garton. 12mo. 3s. Dilly.

The author of this book, after an extensive acquaintance with practical gardening for thirty years, may be reasonably supposed a perfect master of his subject; to us he appears in that light, and we cannot but recommend his performance as a very useful acquisition to the public.

VIII. *Moral and Medical Dialogues.* By Charles Collignon, M. D. Professor of Anatomy at Cambridge. 8vo. 3s. Beecroft.

The object of the doctor's enquiry in these dialogues, is to discover whether man, in his present state, is as happy as providence intended him. He does not suppose that human nature was created to be wholly without some corporal pain, and wholly without some mental anxieties; but he concludes, in our opinion justly, that the chief evils under which we groan, are the result of our own follies and vices; and that we

consequently should be much happier than we usually are, if we made a more proper use of our reason, and a more frequent exercise of our virtue.

IX. *Dr. Last in his Chariot, a Comedy; as it is performed at the Theatre-Royal in the Haymarket.* 8vo. 1s. 6d. Griffin.

Notwithstanding the repulse which this piece received on its first exhibition at the theatre, we own it has made us laugh very heartily in the closet. It contains no doubt many things to which the critics may reasonably object, but at the same time we must acknowledge, that it contains many things to which prejudice alone can refuse an instant approbation. The following scene we give as an instance, which has been deservedly honoured with the applause of the public.

The CONSULTATION SCENE.

Ailwou'd, Dr. Coffin, Dr. Skeleton, Dr. Bulruddery.

Coff. **M**R. Ailwou'd, your servant. I have obeyed your commands, you see; and am come, with my brothers Skeleton and Bulruddery, to have a consultation upon your case. How do you find yourself this morning?

Ail. Pray, gentlemen be seated.—Why, really, doctor, I find myself but very indifferent.

Skel. How do you sleep, sir?

Ail. Very indifferently, doctor; chiefly broken slumbers.

Bulrud. And pray, how is your appetite?

Ail. Indifferent, very indifferent, indeed. I made shift to get down a couple of dishes of chocolate this morning in bed; about two hours after I had some tea and toast with my wife; just now I swallowed, with much difficulty, a basin of soup; and I believe I shall hardly take any thing more till dinner.

Skel. But, Mr. Ailwou'd, what are your chief complaints?

Ail. Really, doctor, I am afraid my disorder is a complication. Sometimes I think it is the gout, sometimes the rheumatism, sometimes the dropsy, and sometimes I feel myself in a high fever: however, gentlemen, Doctor Coffin here has been long my good friend and physician, and, by the help of the intelligence he can give you about my constitution, your art and experience may perhaps enable you to find out what's the matter with me; so I leave you to your consultation. Gentlemen, your servant. [*Ailwou'd feeling the doctors as he goes out, drops a guinea.*] Stay, doctor, I'll take it up for you.

Skel. Sir, I thank you;—but, I think, there was another drop?

Ail. No, there was'nt—

Skel. Why,—I have but two.

Ail. But two!—Oh! hoh! (*gives him another.*)

B b b

Dr.

Dr. Coffin, Dr. Skeleton, Dr. Bulruddery sitting down with great ceremony; then, after a short silence,

Skel. Brother Coffin, shall I trouble you for a pinch of your—(taking snuff) Havanah, I see.

Coff. Brought me from thence by a captain, who assisted in taking the place.

Skel. (Sneezes) Devilish strong.

Bulrud. I have often, Dr. Skeleton, had it in my head to ask some of the faculty, what can be the reason that when a man happens to sneeze all the company bows?

Skel. Sneezing, Dr. Bulruddery, was a mortal symptom that attended a pestilential disease, which formerly depopulated the republic of Athens; ever since, when that convulsion occurs, a short ejaculation is offered up, that the sneezing or sternuting party may not be afflicted with the same distemper.

Bulrud. Upon my conscience, a very learned account! ay, and a very civil institution too. I can't help thinking, doctor, but the gentlemen of our profession must arrive much better in them these foreign parts, than at home: now, because why, one hears of plagues and pestilences, and such like kind of disorders that attack a whole nation at once. Now, here, you know, we are obliged to pick up patients one by one, just as a body can get them.

Coff. Ay, doctor; and since the great increase of this town, the sick lie so scattered, that one pair of horses are scarce sufficient for a physician but in moderate practice.

Skel. True; why, there was yesterday, the first pulse I felt belonged to a lad with the measles in Dean's-yard, Westminster: from thence I set out between seven and eight, my wig fresh powdered, and my horses in spirits; I turned at Charing Cross for the New Buildings; then run through the Holborn division, crossed the Fleet-market, and penetrated into the city as far as White-chapel; then made a short trip to the wife of a salesman, who had the gout in her stomach, at Wapping; from thence, returned through Cornhill, Temple-Bar, and the Strand, and finished my last prescription, between five and six, for a tradesman in Cockspur-street, who had burst a vein in hallooing at the Brentford election.

Bulrud. Upon my conscience, a long tour.

Skel. Long! Why, upon the most moderate calculation, I could not, before I sat down to my soup, have run up less than thirty pair of stairs; and my horses must have trotted, taking in cross-streets and turnings, at least eighteen miles and three quarters.

Bulrud. Without doubt. But you was talking of Brentford.—Don't you look upon

a contested election as a good thing to the faculty, doctor?

Skel. If you mean to us of the college, Dr. Bulruddery, little or nothing; if, indeed, there should happen to be warm work at the hustings, the corporation of surgeons may pick up some practice; though I don't look upon any of these public transactions as of any great use to our body, in general. Lord-mayor's day, indeed, has its merit.

Coff. Yes; that turns to account.

Skel. Dr. Doseum and I were making, t'other morning, at Batson's, a short calculation of what value that festival might be to the whole physical tribe.

Bulrud. Is it a secret to what you made it amount?

Skel. Why; what with colds caught on the water before dinner, repletion and indigestion at dinner, inebriety after dinner, (not to mention the ball in the evening) we made that day, and its consequences, for you know there are fine foundations laid for future disorders, especially if it turns out an easterly wind.

Bulrud. Does that make any great difference?

Skel. Infinite;—for when they come out the hall, in a fine perspiration, from the heat of the room, and exercise, should the wind miss them in crossing Cateaton street, it is sure to lay hold of them in turning the corner into Cheapside.

Coff. Without doubt.

Skel. We estimated the whole profit to physicians, surgeons, apothecaries, chymists, druggists, and nurses, at eleven thousand six hundred seventy-three pounds fourteen shillings and three pence three farthings.

Dr. Coffin, Dr. Skeleton, Dr. Bulruddery, and Ailwou'd.

Ail. Gentlemen, I beg pardon for this interruption; but you have been consulting upon my case, and I have some particular reasons for coming thus suddenly, to desire to know what opinion you have yet been able to form.

Coffin. (To Skeleton.) Come, sir.

Skel. No, sir; pray do you speak.

Coff. Before my seignor! pray excuse me.

Skel. (To Bulruddery.) Doctor—

Bulrud. The devil burn myself if I do.

Ail. Nay; pray, gentlemen, leave these ceremonies; and if you have been able to form any opinion—instruct me.

Coff. Why, really, sir, to tell you the truth, brother Skeleton—

Skel. We have not yet, with all the observations we have been able to make upon your case and complaint—I say, sir—and after the most abstruse disquisitions, we have not as yet been able—to form any opinion at all.

Ail. Well, this is all I want to be acquainted with; because, if you have not been

been able to form any opinion, I have been happy enough to meet with a physician that has. Pray, sir, do me the favour to walk in here.

X. *A Letter to the Court of Directors for Affairs of the United Company of Merchants of England, trading to the East, concerning the proposed Superintendence.* 4to. Richardson.

The affairs of the company being critically situated in India, three gentlemen, Mr. Scrafton, Mr. Vansittart, and Colonel Ford, were proposed as proper persons to go out supervisors to that part of the world; against this intended appointment the present letter is written, and the arguments are very strong, though the measure has since taken place.

XI. *The melancholy Student, an Elegiac Poem, written at Q—'s College, Oxford.* 4to. 1s. Prince.

This is the first production of a youth who was dangerously ill of a consumption, at 17; and who chose to indulge the gloom of his mind upon that occasion in an elegy. We are sorry for the cause of his writing, but we are very much pleased with his performance, as it discovers a vein of poetical fancy, together with a tenderness of expression that may one day give the author a distinguished rank among the elegiac poets of this country.

XII. *The Cottage: a Novel.* By Miss Minifie. 3 Vols. 12mo. Durham.

The fair author of the cottage is already known to the world as a novelist; and it is justice to acknowledge, that they are always calculated to promote the important interests of religion and morality.

XIII. *Harlequin Premier: a Farce as it is daily acted—Printed at Brentford, Capital of Barataria.* 1s. Evans.

This is a political squib, composed of pertness and stupidity, and is let off with a view of annoying the principal members of the administration.

XIV. *A Speech without Doors, given on the 9th of May, 1769.* 4to. 6d. Payne.

This writer labours to prove, that Mr.

Luttrell was legally elected for the county of Middlesex; and that Mr. Wilkes's majority gave him no title to a seat, as he was incapacitated by a vote of the house from sitting in the present parliament.

XV. *The new Foundling-Hospital for Wit, &c.* 12mo. 2s. 6d.

This is a farago made up of compositions repeatedly hackney'd in all the periodical publications.

XVI. *Memoirs of the late Right Hon. John Earl of Craufurd.* &c. 12mo. 2s. 6d. Becket.

If the heroes of antiquity had no better a biographer than the writer of Lord Craufurd's life, the world would not have known at this hour the name of Alexander or Cæsar.

XVII. *The Free Mason stripped naked; or, The whole Art and Mystery of Free Masons made plain and easy to all Capacities, &c.* By Charles Warren, Esq; late Grand Master of a regular Lodge in the City of Corke. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Fell.

The free-mason stripped naked, if we may beg a pun, is indeed a very bare performance, and is nothing more than a flimsy compilation from the various pieces of a similar nature, which have of late years been obtruded upon the credulity of the public.

XVIII. *A History and Defence of Magna Charta, &c.* 8vo. 1 Vol. 5s. 3d. Bell.

This is a very useful publication, particularly at the present period, when the nature of our constitution is so much the subject of animadversion.—The author, together with the original charter, has given an English translation for the benefit of his unlearned readers, and a circumstantial account of the manner in which this sacred palladium of public freedom was originally obtained from King John. He completes the whole with an essay on parliaments from their origin in England, and their half yearly existence to their septennial duration; and displays no less an extensive fund of knowledge, than a laudable exactness in the course of his relations.

POETICAL ESSAYS,

ODE, to Musick, performed in the Senate House at Cambridge, July 1, 1769.

At the Installation of AUGUSTUS HENRY, DUKE of GRAFTON, CHANCELLOR of the UNIVERSITY.

Written by Mr. Gray, Author of The Elegy in a Country Church-Yard: Set by Dr. Randall, Music Professor.

A I R,

HENCE! avaunt! 'tis holy ground,
Comus and his midnight crew,
And ignorance with looks profound,
And dreaming sloth of pallid hue!

Mad sedition's cry prophane,
Servitude that hugs her chain,
Nor in these consecrated bow'rs
Let painted flatt'ry hide her serpent train in flow'rs.

CHORUS.

Nor envy base, nor creeping gain,
Dare the muses' walk to stain,
While bright-ey'd science walks around,
Hence! avaunt! 'tis holy ground.

RECITATIVE.

From yonder realms of empyrean day
Bursts on my ear th' indignant lay!

There sit the fainted sage, the bard divine,
The few whom genius gave to shine,
Thro' ev'ry unborn age and undiscover'd
clime:

Rapt in celestial transport they;
Yet hither oft a glance from high
They send of tender sympathy,
To bless the place, where, on their op'ning soul
First the genuine ardor stole;
'Twas Milton struck the deep-ton'd shell,
And as the choral warblings round him swell,
Meek Newton's self bends from his state sub-
lime, [rhyme.
And nods his hoary head, and listens to the

A I R.

"Ye brown o'er-arching groves
"That contemplation loves,
"Where willowy Comus lingers with delight,
"Oft at blush of dawn
"I've trod your level lawn,
"Oft woo'd the gleam of Cynthia's silver
light,
"In cloisters dim, far from the haunts of folly,
"With freedom by my side and soft-ey'd me-
lancholy."

RECITATIVE.

But hark! the portals sound, and pacing forth,
With solemn steps and slow,
High potentates, and dames of royal birth,
And mitred fathers, in long order go;
Great Edward, with the lillies on his brow
From haughty Galia torn;
And sad Chastillon on her bridal morn,
That wept her bleeding love; and princely
Clare;
And Anjou's Heroine; and the paler rose,
The rival of her crown and of her woes!
And either Henry there,
The murder'd saint, and the majestic lord
That broke the bonds of Rome.
Their tears, their little triumphs o'er,
Their human passions move no more,
Save charity that glows beyond the tomb.

[Accompanied.]

All that on Granta's fruitful plain
Rich streams of regal bounty pour'd,
And bade their awful fanes and turrets rise,
To hail their Fitzroy's festal morning come,
And thus they speak in soft accord
The liquid language of the skies.

QUARTETTO.

What is grandeur, what is pow'r!
Heavier toil! superior pain!
What the bright reward of gain?
The grateful memory of the good:
Sweet is the breath of vernal show'r,
The bees collected treasure sweet;
Sweet music's fall, — but sweeter yet
The still small voice of gratitude!

RECITATIVE.

Farthest, and leaning from her golden cloud,
The venerable Margaret see—
Welcome, my noble son, she cries aloud,
To this thy kindred train and me,
Pleas'd in thy lineaments to trace
A Gifford's fire, a Beaufort's grace!

A I R.

Thy liberal heart, thy judging eye
The flow'r unheeded shall descry,
And bid it round heav'n's altars shed
The fragrance of its blushing head,
Shall raise from earth the latent gem,
To glitter on the diadem!

RECITATIVE.

Lo Granta waits to lead her blooming band,
Not obvious, not obtrusive she;
No vulgar praise, no venal incense flings,
Nor dares with courtly tongue refin'd
Profane thy inborn royalty of mind:
She reveres herself and thee!
With modest pride, to grace thy youthful brow
The laureat wreaths that Cecil wore she brings,
And to thy just, thy gentle hand
Submits the fasces of her sway,
While spirits blest above, and men below
Join with glad voice the loud symphonious
lay!

GRAND CHORUS.

Thro' the wild waves as they roar,
With watchful eye, and dauntless mien,
Thy steady course of honor keep;
Nor fear the rocks, nor seek the shore,—
The star of Brunswick shines serenely,
And gilds the horrors of the deep.

A PARODY on the foregoing ODE.

A I R.

Hence! avaunt! 'tis *venal* ground,
Wilkes, and all his free-born crew;
Within our pale no room is found,
Ye modern *Algernons*, for you.
Mute be the bold *Alcaic* strain
Of liberty, that spurns a chain,
Nor in these pliant courtly bow'rs
Let harsh *Philippic* weeds choke adulation's
flow'rs.

CHORUS.

Virtue hence! with brow severe!
Public spirit come not near,
While servile int'rest walks around,
Hence! avaunt! 'tis *venal* ground!

RECITATIVE.

From yonder realms of ministerial day
Steals on my ear the soothing lay,
There mitred hirelings, dukes *divine*,
The lead which *fortune* made to shine,
Thro' ev'ry age corrupt, and unenlighten'd
climb.

Warm in the royal sunshine they;
Yet hither oft a glance from high
They send of tender sympathy,
To bless the place, where on their vend
soul

The pand'ring eye of favour stole;
N—st—e beams a fust'ring ray,
And while his midday-splendors play,
A hoary train of priests from stalls sublime,
Bask in his beams, and bless the golden time.

A I R.

"Ye brown o'er-arching groves,
"Which adulation loves,

"Where

"Where willowy Camus lingers with delight,
" Oft at blush of dawn,"
I've wish'd for sleeves of lawn,—
Oft woo'd the gleam of Bute's bright north-
ern light,

In crowded levees far from Virtue's haunt,
With flatt'ry on my tongue, and temporiz-
ing cant.

RECITATIVE.

But hark! the portals sound, and pacing forth,
With solemn step, and slow,
High potentates, and dames of royal birth,
And mitred mothers in long order go—
Great G——, with the trophies on his brow,
From bleeding England torn—
While W——y, widow'd on her bridal morn,
Weeps for her absent love; and B——d dim,
False M——ne, and all the rav'nous crew
That England's constitution flew,
And lopp'd each vig'rous limb,
A band accurs'd of m——l l—ds
Who forg'd for Britons—chains;
Their wives, their damned triumphs o'er,
Their hopes to stand are now no more,
Despair alone remains.

[Accompanied.]

All that on Granta's thirsty plain
Rich streams of regal bounty drank,
For whom our awful fanes and turrets sprung
To hail their F——y's festal morning come,
And sweetly sing on Camus' bank
The liquid lies of flatt'ry's tongue.

QUARTETTO.

What is grandeur, what is pow'r?
—The mead of bribes and falsehood's balm!
What is foul corruption's palm?
—The curse of ev'ry child of grace.—
Sweet is the breath of vernal snow'r,
The bees collected honey sweet—
Sweet musick's fall; but sweeter yet
To us, a pension or a place.

RECITATIVE.

Foremost, and leaning from her golden cloud,
The goddess of Corruption see—
Welcome, my wayward son, she cries aloud,
To this thy kindred train and me,
Pleas'd in thy lineaments to trace
Thy monarch's smile, the premier's grace!

A I R.

Thy wily heart, thy poaching eye
Some wanton h—l—t shall descry,
Shalt round thy trunk her tendrils curl,
And bid her all her charms unfurl,
With love's bewitching tricks enthrall,
And raise her—to increase her fall.

RECITATIVE.

Lo! Granta waits to lead her courtly band,
Nor coy, nor a recluse is she;
No praise sincere, no heart-sprung incense
flings,
Nor dares with honest phrase, and plain,
Sully the glories of thy reign—
She reveres herself—not thee!
With selfish pride to grace thy spurious pow'r,
The fading wreaths, which int'rest wove,
She brings,

And to the pressure of thy hand
The matron yields her wither'd charms,
Whilst prebendaries, deans, and b—ps cow'r,
To bring her to thy false adult'rous arms.

G R A N D C H O R U S.

While the wild waves boil and roar,
From the threat'ning tempest flee,
The serpent course of traitors leap;
Cautious sail—nor quit the shore;
If Brunswick's star should set to thee,
'Twould wreck thee in the howling deep.

PROLOGUE to the Roman Father, acted
at the Theatre, at Bristol, on Friday, July
14, 1769,

For the FAMILY of the late Mr. POWELL.

Written by Mr. COLMAN.

Spoken by Mr. HOLLAND.

W H E N fancied sorrows wake the
player's art,
A short liv'd anguish seizes on the heart:
Tears, real tears he sheds, feels real pain,
But the dream vanish'd, he's himself again.
No such relief, alas! his bosom knows,
When the sad tear from home-felt sorrow
flows:

Passions cling round the soul, do all we can—
He plays no part, and can't shake off the man.

Where'er I tread, where'er I turn my eyes,
Of my lost friend new images arise,
Can I forget, that from our earliest age,
His talents known, I led him to the stage?
Can I forget, this circle in my view,
His first great pride—to be approv'd by you?
His soul, with ev'ry tender feeling blest,
The holy flame of gratitude possess'd.
Soft as the stream yon sacred springs impart,
The milk of human-kindness warm'd his
heart.

[stage]

Peace, peace be with him!—May the present
Contend, like him, your favour to engage!
May we, like him, deserve your kindness
shown,

Like him, with gratitude that kindness own!
So shall our art pursue the noblest plan,
And each good actor prove an honest man.

The following Pieces are communicated by a Person
of Distinction, as Performances written by
Mr. Pope, and never yet published; for our
Parts, we have not met with them in Print,
and flatter ourselves they will prove not a
little acceptable to our Readers.

AN EPISTLE to Lord COBHAM.

SINCEREST critick of my prose or
rhyme,
Tell how thy pleasing Stowe employs thy time:
Say, Cobham, what amuses thy retreat;
Or schemes of war, or stratagems of state?
Dost thou recall to mind, with joy or grief,
Great Marlbro's actions, that immortal chief?
Whose highest trophy rais'd in each cam-
paign,
More than suffic'd to signalize a reign.

Does

Does thy remembrance, rising warm thy heart

With glory past, where thou thyself had'st
Or dost thou grieve, indignant now to see,
The fruitless end of all thy victory?

To see th' audacious foe so late subdu'd
Dispute those terms for which so long they
fought;

As if Britannia now were sunk so low,
To beg that peace she wot'd to bestow?
Be far that guilt, be never known that shame,
That England should retract her rightful
claim;

Or ceasing to be dreaded and ador'd,
Stain with her pen the lustre of her sword.
Or dost thou give the winds afar to blow
Each vexing thought, and heart devouring
woe,

And fix thy mind alone on rural scenes,
To turn the level'd lawns to liquid plains;
To raise the creeping rills from humble beds,
And force the latent springs to lift their
heads;

On wat'ry columns, capitols to rear,
That mix their flowing curls with upper air?
Or dost thou, weary grown, these works neg-
lect,

No temple, statues, obelisks, erect,
But with the morning breeze from fragrant
meads, [shades,

Or shun the noon-tide ray in wholesome
Or slowly walk along the mazy wood,
To meditate on all that's wise and good?
For nature bountiful in thee has join'd
A person pleasing with a worthy mind;
Not given thee form alone, but means and art,
To draw the eye, or to allure the heart.
Poor were the praise in fortune to excel,
Yet want of means to use that fortune well;
While thus adorn'd, while thus with virtue
crown'd,

At home in peace, abroad in arms renown'd;
Graceful in form, and winning in address,
While well you think what aptly you express;
With health, with honour, with a fair estate,
A table free, and elegantly neat;
What can be added more to mortal bliss?
What can he want who stands possess'd of this?
What can the fondest wishing mother more
Of heaven attentive for her son implore?
And yet a happiness remains unknown,
Or to philosophy reveal'd alone,
A precept which unpractis'd renders vain
Thy flowing hopes, and pleasure turns to
pain.

Should hope, or fear, thy heart alternate tear,
Or love, or hate, or rage, or anxious care,
Whatever passions may thy mind infect,
(Where is that mind that passions ne'er mo-
lest?)

Amidst the pangs of such intestine strife,
Still think the present day the last of life;
Defer not till to-morrow to be wise,
To-morrow's sun to thee may never rise;
Or should to-morrow chance to cheer thy
sight

With her enlivening and unlook'd for light,

How grateful will appear her dawning rays!
As favours unexpected doubly please.
Who thus can think, and who such thoughts
pursues,

Content may keep his life, or calmly lose:
All proof of this thou may'st thyself receive,
When leisure from affairs will give thee
leave.

Come, see thy friend retir'd without regret,
Forgetting care, or trying to forget;
In easy contemplation soothing time
With morals much, and now and then with
rhyme;

Not so robust in body as in mind,
And always undejected, though declin'd;
Not wond'ring at the world's new wicked ways,
Compar'd with those of our forefathers days;
For virtue now is neither more or less,
And vice is only varied in the dress.
Believe it, men have ever been the same,
And all the golden age is but a dream.

S O N G.

SAYS Phœbe, why is gentle love
A stranger to that mind,
Which pity and esteem can move,
Which can be just and kind?
Is it because you fear to prove
The ills that love molest;
The jealous cares, the sighs that move
The captivated breast?
Alas! by some degree of woe,
We every bliss must gain;
That heart can ne'er a transport know,
That never felt a pain.

Letter from Mr. Wilkes to Mr. John Churchill, Brother of the celebrated Mr. Charles Churchill, on the Report of a present Vacancy for the City of Westminster.

I Beg the favour of you, my dear sir, to return my best thanks to the friends of liberty in Westminster, who have so handsomely offered me their service on the present vacancy for that city. I wish you to be quite explicit on the occasion, and to declare in my name, that I think it my duty to decline the honour intended me. I am now as much a legal member of the House of Commons as our speaker himself. The only difference I can find out is, I represent the first county in England, he a small borough in Lincolnshire. I am a knight of the shire, he is a simple burgess. At this time I am actually supporting, as far as I can, the right of representation of my worthy constituents, and of every elector in the island, which is violated in my pretended expulsion. I will pursue with unwearied zeal so great a cause. I hold myself still the colleague of Mr. Serjeant Glynn, because we were both chosen by a majority of the freeholders of the county of Middlesex. I am besides determined not to vacate my seat in parliament, and therefore I cannot be in the capacity of receiving such oblique

obliging marks of regard from our Westminster friends, whom I much esteem, but cannot represent. I have taken my resolution, which you know is always very decisive. I will never sit in parliament but by the favour and free choice of the freeholders of Middlesex. No political changes, nor any considerations whatever, shall induce me to quit the particular service of my present worthy constituents. They have, under the most trying circumstances, supported me with unparalleled firmness and generosity. I am theirs for life from every principle of honour and gratitude.

Believe me ever your most affectionate,

And obliged humble servant,

King's Bench Prison, JOHN WILKES.
Thursday Evening, July 6.

A Letter having appeared in the Public Advertiser, in which the Right Hon. Mr. George Onslow, one of the present Lords Commissioners of the Treasury, supposes himself charged with having received a Consideration for the Appointment of a Person to a Place in America; the following Letter from the same Gentleman to the Printer of the above Paper, with the other Pieces annexed, cannot fail of being acceptable to our Readers.

To the P R I N T E R.

S I R,

July 16.

HAVING just now read a letter containing, by evident insinuation, a most audacious attack upon my character, printed in the Public Advertiser of Friday last, asserting a gross and infamous lie from beginning to end; I do hereby publicly call upon you to name the person from whom you received the account you presumed to publish. If you are either unable or unwilling to do this, I shall most certainly treat you as the author, and in justice both to myself and others, who are every day thus malignantly and wickedly vilified, shall take the best advice in the law if an action will not lie for such atrocious defamation, and if I may not hope to make an example of the author of it.

The scurrility in general, which has been of late so heaped upon me in the public papers, I have hitherto treated with the contempt my friends and myself thought it deserved, and suffered it to pass with impunity; but this last is so outrageous, and tends so much to wound my character and honour in the tenderest part, that I am determined, if practicable, to see if a jury will not do me and the public justice against such a libeller, and whether they will not think the robbing an innocent man of his character is a robbery of the most dangerous kind, and that the perpetrators of it will stick at nothing.

For the present, I must content myself with only laying before the public the two fol-

lowing letters, which will explain to them all the knowledge I had of the detestable fraud, which has been taken advantage of to charge me with corruption; a crime, which, of all others, I hold the most in abhorrence. I defy the whole world to prove a single word in your libellous letter to be true, or that the whole is not a barefaced, positive, and entire lie. That it is so, I do assert, and I call upon any body, if they can, to disprove what I say.

GEORGE ONSLOW.

Copy of a Letter to Mr. Onslow, received the 27th of June.

New-Bond-Street, June 25, 1769.

S I R,

I Beg you will pardon my thus addressing you, a liberty I could not think of, was any thing less than my family's bread at stake.—Some weeks past my husband paid a large sum of money (which gave us inexpressible sorrow to raise) to a party, who protest they are empowered by you to insure him, in return, the collectorship of Piscataway in New Hampshire. I have been told this day one Hughes is in possession of the same, and the treasury books confirm the news. I beg leave most earnestly to intreat you will inform me whether Mr. Hughes is under any engagement to resign, or whether we are duped by those who have taken our money.

Mr. Burns has had the strongest recommendations from persons of undoubted veracity, and I believe, on all accounts, will be found to be perfectly capable and worthy of the employment.

Once more I intreat, good sir, you will excuse this trouble, which is caused by a heart almost broken with the fear and terror of a disappointment.

With the profoundest respect,

I am, sir,

Your most obedient

Humble servant,

MARY BURNS.

Mr. ONSLOW's Answer.

Ember Court, June 27, 1769.

M A D A M,

YOUR letter was brought down to me hither only to-day, or I should have answered it sooner. Without having the honour of being known to you or Mr. Burns, it gives me much concern that any body should be so imposed upon as you have been, and as much indignation that my name should be made so infamous a use of. I should have been under an equal degree of surprize, had I not this morning had some intimation of the matter from Mr. Pownall and Mr. Bradshaw, and made some enquiry into it of Mr. Warkins at Charing-Cross, with a determination to sift this shocking scene of villainy to the bottom, and which I shall now be encouraged in by the hopes of getting you your money

money restored to you, as well as the earnest desire I have to bring the perpetrators of this roguery to the punishment and shame they deserve.

For this purpose, might I beg the favour of Mr. Burns to meet me at my house in Curzon-street about ten o'clock on Friday morning? I will go with him to Mr. Pownall's, of which I have given him notice; and I wish Mr. Burns would bring with him Mr. Watkins, or any body else that can give light into this unhappy and wicked affair.

Till this morning, I never in my life heard a single word of either the office itself, nor of any of the parties concerned: you will judge then of my astonishment, and indeed horror, at hearing of it to-day from Mr. Bradshaw.

I am, madam, &c.

GEORGE ONSLOW.

Since the writing of the above letters, more of this fraud has been detected, and further enquiry is making, in order to bring the actors in it to justice. A woman of the name of Smith, who lives near Broad-street, is the person who appears to be principally concerned in the fraud, the money being, it seems for her use.

To the Right Hon. GEORGE ONSLOW.

Good Sir,

IF with another innocent Man, Lord Holland, you too were ambitious to add to the list of Mr. Walpole's right honourable authors, you might like him have exposed yourself with more temper, and have called names in better English.

I should be sorry to libel you by mistaking your meaning, but the strange manner of wording your first sentence leaves me at a loss to know whether you intend that my letter, or ——— your own Character, is "a gross and infamous lie from beginning to end."

You may save yourself the expence of taking "the best advice in the law." Depend upon it you can never "hope to make an example of the author, when the publisher is unable or unwilling to give up his name." And you need not wait for a jury to determine, that "robbing a man is certainly a robbery." But you should have considered some months since that it is the same thing whether the man be guilty or innocent; and whether he be robbed of his reputation or ——— of his seat in parliament.

In the Public Advertiser of Friday, July 14, there is a letter from you as well as to you. If that is the scurrility you speak of, I agree with you that it has been treated with the contempt it deserves by all the world; but how can you say that it has passed with impunity? I own I cannot conceive, unless indeed you are of opinion with those hardened criminals who think that, because there is no corporal sufferance in it, the being gib-

beted in chains and exposed as a spectacle makes no part of their punishment.

The letter written by you to Mr. Wilkes tends more "to wound your character and honour" than any other, and yet you pass it over in silence. But you shall, if you please, prove to the world that those who have neither character nor honour may still be wounded in a very tender part—their interest. And I believe Lord Hillsborough is too noble to suffer any lord of the treasury to prostitute his name and commission to bargains like that I have exposed; but will, if he continues to preside at the board of trade, resolutely insist either on such lord's full justification or dismissal.—*Hinc illæ lacrymæ.*

You "defy the whole world to prove a single word in my letter to be true; or that the whole is not a barefaced positive and entire lye." The language of the last part of this sentence is such as I can make no use of, and therefore I return it back on you to whom it belongs: the defiance in the first part I accept, and will disprove what you say.

My letter can only be false in one particular; for it contains only one affirmation, namely, that I heard the story I relate from very good authority. It then concludes with a question to you of—who is this lord of the treasury that so abhors corruption? Which question, since you have answered, I too will gratify you, and in return for yours do hereby direct the printer to give you my name; which, humble as it is, I should not consent to exchange with you in any other manner.

Now, sir, I do again affirm that I heard the story from the best authority: and that it is not my invention, your own letter is a proof, for I might have heard it either from Mrs. Burns, or from Mr. Pownall, or Mr. Bradshaw; but I heard it from better authority. I go farther, I do still believe the story as I related it to be true; nor has any thing you have said convinced me to the contrary. I do not mean to charge you or any one; but since you have condescended to answer my former question, be kind enough to explain what follows.

Mr. Pownall is secretary to the board of Trade, Mr. Bradshaw is secretary to the Treasury: why did these two secretaries come together to you? Were they sent by their principals or not? Who first detected this very scandalous though very common traffick? Has not Lord Hillsborough that honour? And is not your exaggerated "abhorrence of corruption, your astonishment, and indeed horror at this shocking scene of villany," vastly heightened by the calm, and therefore unsuspected disapprobation of his lordship, who does not seem to think with you that every whore should be hanged alive, but only that they should be turned out of honest company.

How came you so instantly to entertain hopes of getting the money restored to Mrs. Burns?

Burns; when you declared, that "till that morning you never in your life heard a single word of either the office itself, nor of any of the parties concerned." Jonathan Wild used to return such answers; because he knew the theft was committed by some of his own gang.

You pretend to have given to the public "all the knowledge you have of this detestable fraud." I cannot believe it, because I find nothing in your letter on which to found your hopes of restoring the money to Mrs. Burns; and especially because in three weeks after this letter, i. e. from June 27 to July 13, you have only discovered that "Mrs. Smith appears to be principally concerned in this detestable fraud, the money being it seems for her use." Sir, do you not know who Mrs. Smith is? And are you not acquainted with that gentleman? Have you caused Mrs. Smith or any one else to be taken into custody? Have you taken "the best advice in the law, and are you determined to see if a jury will not do you and the public justice" for this detestable fraud? Or is there yet left one crime which you abhor more than corruption; and for which you reserve all your indignation? But why this anger? He that is innocent can easily prove himself to be so; and should be thankful to those who give him the opportunity, by making a story public. Malicious and false slander never acts in this open manner; but seeks the covert, and cautiously conceals itself from the party maligned, in order to prevent a justification.

If any persons have done your character an injury by a charge of corruption, they are most guilty who so thoroughly believed you capable of that crime as to pay a large sum of money on the supposition; (an indignity which I protest I would not have offered to you, though you had negotiated the matter, and given the promise yourself.) And yet I do not find you at all angry with them when they tell you their opinion of you without scruple. On the contrary, you pity Mrs. Burns in the kindest manner, which shews plainly that your honour is not like Cæsar's wife. Nay, you seem almost to doubt whether you "might beg the favour of Mr. Burns to meet you at your house in Curzon-street;" that is, you humbly solicit Mrs. Burns to do you the favour of accepting your assistance in the recovery of his money.

Archbishop Laud thought to clear himself to posterity from all aspersions relative to popery, by inserting in his diary his refusal of a cardinal's hat; not perceiving the disgrace indelibly fixed on him by the offer. "Mr. Burns has had the strongest recommendations from persons of undoubted veracity, and I believe on all accounts will be found to be perfectly capable and worthy of the employment." The letter from Mrs. Burns to you does not by no means declare

her to be an idiot. Colonel — (whom you forbear to mention) is a man of sense, and well acquainted with the world. It is strange they should all three believe you capable of this crime, which "of all others you hold most in abhorrence."

Mr. Pownall, Mr. Bradshaw, and their principals, are supposed to know something of men and things, and therefore I conclude they did not believe you concerned in this business: though I wonder much that, not believing it, both the secretaries should wait on you so seriously about it; but perhaps they may think that when honour and justice are not the rules of men's actions, there is nothing incredible that may be for their advantage.

But, sir, whatever may be their sentiments of you, I must intreat you to entertain no resentment to me. My opinion of your character would never suffer me to doubt your innocence. If indeed the charge of corruption had been brought against a low and ignorant debauchee, who, without the gratifications and enjoyments of a gentleman, had wasted a noble patrimony amongst the lowest prostitutes; whose necessities had driven him to hawk about a reversion on the moderate terms of one thousand for two hundred; whose desperate situation had made him renounce his principles and desert his friends, those principles and those friends to which he stood indebted for his chief support; who for a paltry consideration had stabbed a dear old friend, and violated the sacred rights of that grateful country that continued to the son the reward of his father's services. If the charge had been brought against such an one, more fit to receive the public charity than to be trusted with the disposal and management of the public money, small proof would have been sufficient; and instead of considering it as a crime the most to be abhorred, we might have suffered corruption to pass amongst the virtues of such a man.

But your's, sir, is a very different character and situation, in the clear and unincumbered possession of that paternal estate with which your ancestors have long been respectable; with a pension of three thousand, and a place of one thousand a year; with the certain prospect of Lord Onslow's large fortune, which your prudence will not anticipate; grateful to your country, faithful to your connections, and firm to your principles, it ought to be as difficult to convict you of corruption as a cardinal of fornication; for which last purpose by the canon law no less than seventy-two eye-witnesses are necessary.

Thus, sir, you see how far I am from casting any reflection on your integrity: however, if, notwithstanding all I have said, you are still resolved to try the determination

tion of a jury, take one piece of advice from me: do not think of prosecuting me for an *insinuation*: alter your charge before it comes upon record, to prevent its being done afterwards; for though Lord Mansfield did not know the difference between the words when he substituted the one for the other, we all know very well now that it is the *tenor*, and not the *purport*, that must convict for a libel, which indeed almost every student in the law knew before.

Another Freeholder of Surrey.

To the King's Most excellent Majesty.

The humble Petition of the Livery of the City of London, in Common Hall assembled.

Most Gracious Sovereign,

WE, your majesty's dutiful and loyal subjects, the livery of the city of London, with all the humility which is due from free subjects to their lawful sovereign, but with all the anxiety, which the sense of the present oppressions, and the just dread of future mischiefs, produce in our minds, beg leave to lay before your majesty some of those intolerable grievances which your people have suffered from the evil conduct of those who have been entrusted with the administration of your majesty's government, and from the secret unremitting influence of the worst of counsellors.

We should be wanting in our duty to your majesty, as well as to ourselves and our posterity, should we forbear to represent to the throne the desperate attempts which have been, and are too successfully made, to destroy that constitution, to the spirit of which we owe the relation, which subsists between your majesty and the subjects of these realms, and to subvert those sacred laws, which our ancestors have sealed with their blood.

Your ministers, from corrupt principles, and in violation of every duty, have, by various enumerated means, invaded our invaluable and unalienable right of trial by jury.

They have, with impunity, issued general warrants, and violently seized persons and private papers.

They have rendered the laws non-effective to our security, by evading the Habeas Corpus.

They have caused punishments, and even perpetual imprisonment, to be inflicted, without trial, conviction, or sentence.

They have brought into disrepute the civil magistracy, by the appointment of persons who are, in many respects, unqualified for that important trust, and have thereby purposely furnished a pretence for calling in the aid of a military power.

They avow, and endeavour to establish, a maxim absolutely inconsistent with our constitution—that "an occasion for effectually employing a military force always presents itself, when the civil power is *trifled with* or

insulted;" and by a fatal and false application of this maxim, they have wantonly and wickedly sacrificed the lives of many of your majesty's innocent subjects, and have prostituted your majesty's sacred name and authority, to justify, applaud, and recommend their own illegal and bloody actions.

They have screened more than one murderer from punishment, and in its place have unnaturally substituted reward.

They have established numberless unconstitutional regulations and taxations in our colonies. They have caused a revenue to be raised in some of them by prerogative. They have appointed civil law judges to try revenue causes, and to be paid from out of the condemnation money.

After having insulted and defeated the law on different occasions, and by different contrivances, both at home and abroad, they have at length completed their design, by violently wresting from the people the *last sacred right we had left*, the right of election: by the unprecedented seating of a candidate notoriously set up and chosen only by themselves. They have thereby taken from your subjects all hopes of parliamentary redress, and have left us no resource, under God, but in your majesty.

All this they have been able to effect by corruption. By a scandalous misapplication and embezzlement of the public treasure, and a shameful prostitution of public honours and employments; procuring deficiencies of the civil list to be made good without examination; and, instead of punishing, conferring honours on a paymaster, the public defaulter of unaccounted millions.

From an unfeigned sense of the duty we owe to your majesty and to our country, we have ventured thus humbly to lay before the throne those great and important truths, which it has been the business of your ministers to conceal. We most earnestly beseech your majesty to grant us redress. It is for the purpose of redress alone, and for such occasions as the present, that those great and extensive powers are intrusted to the crown by the wisdom of that constitution which you majesty's illustrious family was chosen to defend, and which we trust in God it will for ever continue to support.

COPY of a LETTER from a Noble Lord to the Lord Mayor of this City, with his Lordship's Answer thereto.

To the Right Honourable the Lord Mayor.

H—d—H—, K—n, July 9, 1769.

My Lord,

IN a petition presented by your lordship it is mentioned as a grievance—*Instead of punishing, conferring honours on a paymaster, the public defaulter of unaccounted millions.* I am told that I am the paymaster here censured: may I beg to know of your lordship if it is

so? If it is, I am sure Mr. Beckford must have been against it, because he knows, and could have shewn your lordship in writing, the utter falshood of what is there insinuated.

I have not the honour to know your lordship, so I cannot tell what you may have heard to induce you to carry to our sovereign a complaint of so atrocious a nature.

Your lordship, by your speech made to the king at delivering the petition, has adopted the contents of it; and I don't know of whom to enquire but of your lordship concerning this injury done to an innocent man, who am by this means (if I am the person meant) hung out as an object of public hatred and resentment.

You have too much honour and justice not to tell me whether I am the person meant, and if I am, the grounds upon which I am thus charged, that I may vindicate myself, which truth will enable me to do to the conviction of the bitterest enemy; and therefore I may boldly say, to your lordship's entire satisfaction, whom I certainly have never offended.

I am, with the greatest respect,

My lord,

Your lordship's most obedient,

And most humble servant,

H——D.

The Lord Mayor's Answer.

Mansion-house, July 10, 1769.

THE Lord Mayor presents his compliments to Lord H——d, and in answer to the honour of his lordship's letter delivered to him by Mr. Selwyn, he begs leave to say that he had no concern in drawing up the petition from the livery of London to his majesty; that he looks on himself only as the carrier, together with other gentlemen charged by the livery with the delivery of it; that he does not, nor ever did, hold himself accountable for the contents of it, and is a stranger to the nature of the supposed charge against his lordship.

Copy of a Letter to a Liveryman of London.

Dear Sir,

Fonthill, July 15, 1769.

I am as much surprised as you seem to be, at seeing my name, and papers in my possession, appealed to by a noble lord. You, and my friends in the city, think it incumbent on me to vindicate (as they are pleased to express themselves) my honour and character, which is called in question. The only satisfaction in my power to give you, and my other friends, is to relate plain matter of fact, to the best of my recollection.

In the last session of parliament, on a question of revenue (as far as my memory serves) I did declare to the house that the public revenue had been squandered away, and that

the money of the nation had not been regularly audited and accounted for.

That in the department of the Pay-office I had been informed there were upwards of forty millions not properly accounted for; that the officers of the king's Exchequer were bound in duty to see justice done to the public; that process had issued out of the court of Exchequer, and that all proceedings for a certain time had been suspended by the king's sign manual. I then did declare, that it was an high offence for any minister to advise the king to stop the course of public justice, without assigning a very good reason for such his advice. I desired the chancellor of the Exchequer, and the lords of the Treasury, who sat opposite to me, to set me right, if my information was not well founded; but not a single word was uttered in answer by any of the gentlemen in administration.

After some days had elapsed, I met my friend Mr. Woodhouse in Westminster-Hall, he told me I had been misinformed as to what I had mentioned in the House of Commons, and that if I would give him leave, he would send me a paper from a noble lord, which would convince me of my mistake. The paper alluded to is in London, I therefore cannot speak of the contents with accuracy and precision; but this I recollect, that the perusal of the paper did NOT convince me that all I heard was false. It was a private paper, and I do not recollect having shewn it to more than a single person. I have no doubt Mr. Woodhouse has a copy of the paper by him, and hope he will submit the contents to the judgement of the public, in vindication of an innocent man.

I am, dear sir,

Your ever faithful and affectionate,

Humble servant,

WILLIAM BECKFORD.

To the PRINTER of the Public Ad.

SIR, Kingsgate, July 20, 1769.

LORD HOLLAND seeing in your paper a letter from Mr. Beckford to a liveryman of London, of July 15, 1769, and Mr. Woodhouse being at Spa in Germany, sends you an authentic copy of the paper which he sent by Mr. Woodhouse to Mr. Beckford: he hopes, the perusal of it will convince the reader, that all is false that can impute any crime to Lord Holland.

The reader will see, that some of Lord Holland's accounts were then before the auditor; and there are two years accounts since lodged there.

He will see that Lord Holland's accounts (voluminous and difficult beyond example) have not been kept back from inclination, but necessity; and no longer than those of his predecessors.

He will see (and is desired to observe particularly) that savings, so far from remaining

C & c

all in Lord Holland's hands, had been given in, and voted in aid of the public service, to the amount of 910,541. and 43,531. 19s. 7d. (upon some regimental and other accounts being adjusted this last winter) have been since paid and voted.

He will read in it, that Lord Holland desired to be shewn how he could proceed faster than he did. If nobody has shewn, or can shew how that might have been, or may be done, does he deserve either punishment or censure? And had he not a right to think himself sure that Mr. Beckford must have been against the article in the petition relating to him, because Mr. Beckford knew, and could have shewn the lord mayor in writing the utter falsehood of what is there insinuated.

Lord Holland prints the memorial examined by the Treasury, and the sign manual it obtained; stopping process (not accounts) for six months, which neither did, nor could suspend or delay the paymasters's accounts an hour.

HOLLAND.

Observe on the Accounts of the Paymaster-General.

WHY were Lord Holland's Accounts, as Paymaster General for the Years 1757, 1758, and 1759, not delivered to the Auditors before the year 1768?

A. The paymaster-general's officers being best acquainted with army accounts, are employed in making up the accounts of the preceding paymasters. The accounts of the earls of Chatham, Darlington, and Kinnoul, and Mr. Potter, were made up by them, and regularly, and in due course, delivered to the auditors.

Great as the army and its expences were, during the last war, beyond all former example, dispersed in all quarters of the world, and difficult as it evidently must have been to keep the accounts in any tolerable order, it will be found, upon examination, that the accounts of Lord Holland, as paymaster-general, are not further back than those of his predecessors, and that his lordship's accounts are not kept back, as has been suggested, from inclination, but necessity.

The late Mr. Winnington's accounts, for two years and a half, from December, 1743, to the 24th of June, 1746, were declared the 15th of May, 1760. The earl of Chatham's accounts, for nine years and a half, from the 25th of June, 1746, to the 24th of Dec. 1755, are not yet declared. The earl of Darlington and Kinnoul, for the year 1755, and the earl of Kinnoul's and Mr. Potter's, for six months, to the 24th of June, 1757, are now before the auditors. The accounts of Lord Holland, for the years 1757, 1758, and 1759, likewise the accounts of his deputies, attending the army in Germany, from the commencement to the end of the late war, are also before the auditors for their examination; and his

lordship's account for the year 1760 is almost ready to be delivered to them.

From the nature and extension of army accounts, it is most evident to those that are best acquainted with them, that it is tedious and difficult to bring even regimental accounts to a final adjustment; other parts of the accounts are more so. Lord Holland, in the course of the years 1759, 1760, 1761, 1762, 1763, and 1764, has paid to regiments and independent companies 320,331. 9s. 11d. whose accounts are at this time unadjusted, for want of proper authorities; and till those authorities are obtained, the auditors will not allow one shilling of said sum in his lordship's accounts: to obtain those authorities, his lordship has often repeated his solicitations.

What is the balance of cash in Lord Holland's hands?

A. The meaning of this question can be no other than, What savings are in Lord Holland's hands? Or, in other words, How much has the expence, in any case, fallen short of the sum voted?

As to the savings, so far as the Pay-office has been enabled to state the army accounts, they have been given into parliament.

From services that have fallen short of the sums voted, and from monies paid in by army accountants, Lord Holland directed accounts to be made up and laid before the House of Commons; and accordingly (out of these savings in Lord Holland's hands) parliament, from time to time, availed itself of the following sums, viz.

	l.	s.	d.
Voted in aid of extraordinaries, to Dec. 24, 1763,	239,966	1	4
Voted in the Year 1764, in aid of German claims,	170,905	2	8
Voted in the Year 1765, in aid of ditto service,	251,740	2	7
Voted in the year 1765, in aid of extraordinary services,	60,631	2	10
Voted in the year 1767, in aid of extraordinaries, and other services,	171,571	13	3
Voted in the year 1768, in aid of the supply,	15719	15	7
	<hr/> 910,541	18	3

His lordship could by no other means ascertain and give into parliament the savings on the votes for the army, but by the final adjustment of army accounts; what farther savings may be, is very uncertain, as they cannot be known before the services are absolutely determined and closed.

His lordship is very sorry to say it, that in the years 1759, 1760, 1761, 1762, 1763, and 1764, there are not less than fifty six regiments and companies now standing open and unadjusted, for want of authorities; and

and in his ledgers there are accounts to a much greater extent, as the pay of staff-officers, &c. &c.

It may be seen here, that though Mr. Winnington died in April 1746, and his executor, Mr. Ingram, used all possible industry to close his accounts, they could not be closed till 1760; fourteen years. The earl of Chatham went out in December 1755, yet are not his accounts closed till 1768; thirteen years. The earl of Kinnoul's are not closed yet, though he has been out of the office eleven years. Lord Holland has been out three years and a half — where is the wonder his are not closed?

If those who complain, will shew Lord Holland how he can proceed faster than he does, he will be very much obliged to them. Let it be observed, that he has before the auditors already accounts for more years than Mr. Winnington or Lord Kinnoul had to account for.

MEMORIAL for Lord Holland to have longer Time to make up his Accounts as late Paymaster-General.

May it please your Lordships,

I beg leave to inform your lordships that a process is in the hands of the sheriffs of Middlesex against me, to account to his majesty for the monies imprested to me as paymaster-general of his majesty's forces.

I most humbly apprehend, that the regular ordinary course of accounting in the Exchequer was calculated (when established) for transactions at home, which are easily and readily to be collected and made up at short periods of time.

The accounts of the army, when employed abroad particularly, must unavoidably be much in arrear from the nature of the service. The army payments are necessarily in arrear, and articles from accidents inevitable are obliged often to remain open a very long time before they can finally be closed.

The accounts of the last war are voluminous and difficult beyond example. The great variety of operations, and the very great distance of the troops, made, and must make, the correspondence, and adjusting those accounts with the paymasters and accountants attending them, very slow and tedious; these therefore will require longer time to make up, both from their bulk and difficulty.

During the course of a war, the troops constantly changing and moving, and the service in the utmost hurry, it cannot then be done with the order and regularity absolutely necessary.

Since the war, the utmost diligence has been used in them. The great intricate article of foreign expence, (viz. the German) has been got together for the whole time, (which, after the former war, was several years about) and one year and a half's general account is now made out, and ready to be

laid before the auditors; the rest will regularly be laid before them, as fast as it is possible to make them up. Though I have been two years out of employment, the payments for my time are not yet completed.

I therefore pray your lordships will be pleased to obtain his majesty's warrant, granting me longer time for making up my accounts as paymaster-general of his majesty's forces; which is, &c. *HOLLAND.*
Pay-Office, Horse-Guards, 25th June, 1767.

King's Warrant. Stay of Process against Lord Holland for six Months.

(C O P Y.)

GEORGE R.

WHEREAS our right-trusty and well-beloved Henry Lord Holland hath, by the annexed memorial, represented, that from several unavoidable causes and difficulties he hath been prevented making up his accounts as late paymaster-general of our forces: and we having taken the said Matter into our royal consideration, are graciously pleased to grant unto him a further time for making up his said accounts. Our will and pleasure therefore is, and we do hereby direct, authorise, and require you to cause all process against the said Lord Holland, for his accompts as late paymaster-general of our forces, to be stayed, for and during the term of six months, computed from the day of the date hereof. And for so doing this shall be your warrant. Given at our court at St. James's, the 8th day of July, 1767, in the seventh year of our reign.

By his Majesty's Command,

GRAFTON,

C. TOWNSHEND,

THO. TOWNSHEND,

To our right-trusty and well-beloved Samuel Lord Masham, our remembrancer in our court of Exchequer,

A N E C D O T E.

WHEN the auditing the paymaster's accounts was judged a reasonable circumstance to be mentioned in an august assembly, on a past occasion, a noble lord, who has of late been much the subject of publick conversation, was pleased to lament the delay of auditing, of which he declared himself most solicitous; he observed, that the nature and extension of his engagements were such as rendered the preparation of his accounts the work of years, and he begged it might be remembered, that even at a time when our connections were limited, it was only by slow degrees such a work was capable of accomplishment; that at former periods, Europe alone was the object of attention, but it was to the four corners of the world that his care was now branched out, nevertheless, it was not his fault, but the

the auditor's, that the day of settling had not arrived; it was for him to be ready, and ready he had been, and did then declare himself, consequently it rested wholly in the auditor to give him and his country the desired satisfaction.—The result of this harangue was, that Mr. A—e, the auditor, who was then present, instantly rose up in his own vindication. He began with professing his astonishment at what he had heard: "CAN it be possible (said he, or words to such effect) for Mr. F— to speak a language so utterly incompatible with facts, and so open to detection? Does not he recollect that I am present, and have no terms to keep with him? The auditorship is beyond his regulation, it is a patent place, and though the salary does not amount to more than a few pounds a year, it has nevertheless some very eligible emoluments; the emoluments of the auditorship are not unknown to the right honourable gentleman. Sixpence upon every pound of the sums I audit are mine. To the good sense of this house I therefore appeal. He has confessed that many millions are yet unaccounted for; should I die before these accounts are passed, my perquisites die with me; and who will believe that perhaps forty millions of sixpences can be an undesirable acquisition for my family? I am sorry to be compelled to fight against any man with such keen weapons; facts cut deep; but where facts are so daringly challenged, compassion would cease to be a virtue—nor can it be concealed that it was Mr. F—'s interest to avoid, what it was my interest to bring to an issue. The fatigues of the paymaster are *very considerable*, his salary *very trifling*; 4000*l.* a year are the *whole* of his stipend, if we except the 100,000*l.* allowed at all times by the wisdom of government to remain in his hands, as a necessary appendix to his employment, the produce of which, on the most simple and legal plan, is an additional 3000*l.* annually. From this just state of the case, which will the judicious part of mankind be inclined to blame, the auditor, or the paymaster? Will they suppose the auditor indolent out of compliment to the paymaster, or the paymaster remiss from the apprehension of being troublesome to the auditor? The tale tells ill. Mr. F— frequently complains of the difficulty, the length of time requisite to obtain proper testimony of his disbursements;—but whence this difficulty?—Might not his deputies be multiplied in proportion to the necessity? Might not a due balance be struck at the closing of every period, and such perspicuity observed as would obviate all impediments? Government is too considerate to lay the labouring oar on his shoulders, but if he denies himself, for wise purposes, the assistance it generously grants him, he should at least be *politically silent*."

To the P R I N T E R,

S I R,

WHEN Lord Holland brought the charge of calumny against Mr. Beckford, I wonder it should not have struck his lordship that he had been treated with infinitely more cruelty by persons much better informed of his innocence than that gentleman. The Exchequer process was instituted against his lordship at a time when all the balances, upon the application of which he founds the merits of his defence, had been actually appropriated to the public service. In this circumstance does not his lordship's eagerness to assault Mr. Beckford, and his humble, acquiescent submission to the Court of Exchequer, seem to argue more decisively than even the sign manual, a prudent disinclination to commit himself any farther with that court?

If his lordship's defence is to be heard, the Exchequer has proceeded with as much partiality as severity. When the adjustments of former paymasters, without the same necessity, and yet without any process against the defaulters, have been suffered to remain incomplete for a much longer period, can it be thought equitable in the Exchequer to refuse the same indulgence to his lordship, the complicated state of whose accounts, arising from the augmentation of the forces, and the extent of operations, affords an apparent exculpation of his default? Is it that those paymasters, tho' unable to bring their accounts to a liquidation, were yet honest enough to deliver up ALL their SAVINGS? Or has his lordship's singular assiduity in this business been requited with that ingratitude to which all living merit is condemned?

One happy consequence will I hope flow from this attack upon his lordship. It will be a lesson to our present respectable paymaster, not to confide too much either to his distinguished talents for accounts, or to the undisputed purity of his intentions. The most consummate, disinterested virtue and prudence (Lord Holland has experienced it) are not a sufficient barrier against the outrages of licentious liverymen: nor should Mr. R— be induced to suffer either a fortunate escape at Dublin from an ignominious fate, or his creator's miraculous preservation at Exeter, to lull him into a dangerous indifference to the result of popular inquisitions.

VALERIUS.

To Doctor WILLIAM BLACKSTONE,
Solicitor General to her Majesty.

S I R,

I Shall make you no apology for considering a certain pamphlet, in which your late conduct is defended, as written by yourself. The personal interest, the personal resentments, and, above all, that wounded spirit, unaccustomed to reproach, and I hope not frequently

quently conscious of deserving it, are signals, which betray the author to us as plainly, as if your name were in the title page. You appeal to the public in defence of your reputation. We hold it, sir, that an injury offered to an individual is interesting to society. On this principle the people of England made common cause with Mr. Wilkes. On this principle, if you are injured, they will join in your resentment. I shall not follow you through the insipid form of a third person, but address myself to you directly.

You seem to think the channel of a pamphlet more respectable and better suited to the dignity of your cause than that of a news-paper. Be it so. Yet if news-papers be scurrilous, you must confess they are impartial. They give us, without any apparent preference, the wit and argument of the ministry, as well as the abusive dulness of the opposition. The scales are equally poised. It is not the printer's fault, if the greater weight inclines the balance.

Your pamphlet then is divided into an attack upon Mr. Grenville's character, and a defence of your own. It would have been more consistent perhaps with your professed intentions to have confined yourself to the last. But anger has some claim of indulgence, and railing is usually a relief to the mind. I hope you have found benefit from the experiment. It is not my design to enter into a formal vindication of Mr. Grenville upon his own principles. I have neither the honour of being personally known to him, nor do I pretend to be completely master of all the facts. I need not run the risque of doing an injustice to his opinions or to his conduct, when your pamphlet alone carries, upon the face of it, a full vindication of both.

Your first reflection is, that Mr. Grenville was, of all men, the person who should not have complained of insolence with regard to Mr. Wilkes. This, sir, is either an unmeaning sneer, a peevish expression of resentment, or, if it means any thing, you plainly beg the question; for whether his parliamentary conduct with regard to Mr. Wilkes has or has not been inconsistent, remains yet to be proved. But it seems he received upon the spot a sufficient chastisement for exercising so unfairly his talent of misrepresentation. You are a lawyer, sir, and know better than I do, upon what particular occasion a talent for misrepresentation may be fairly exerted; but to punish a man a second time, when he has been once sufficiently chastised, is rather too severe. It is not in the laws of England; it is not in your own Commentaries, nor is it yet I believe in the new Law you have revealed to the House of Commons. I hope this doctrine has no existence, but in your own heart. After all, sir, if you had consulted your discretion, which you seem to op-

pose with triumph to the honest jollity of a tavern, it might have occurred to you that, although you could have succeeded in fixing a charge of inconsistency upon Mr. Grenville, it would not have tended in any shape to exculpate yourself.

Your next insinuation, that Sir William Meredith had hastily adopted the false glosses of his new ally, is of the same sort with the first. It conveys a saucer as little worthy of the gravity of your character, as it is useless to your defence. It is of little moment to the public to enquire, by whom the charge was conceived, or by whom it was adopted. The only question we ask is, whether or not it be true. The remainder of your reflections upon Mr. Grenville's conduct destroy themselves. He could not possibly come prepared to traduce your integrity to the house. He could not foresee that you would ever speak upon the question, much less could he foresee that you would maintain a direct contradiction of that doctrine, which you had solemnly, disinterestedly, and upon soberest reflection delivered to the public. He came armed indeed with what he thought a respectable authority, to support what he was convinced was the cause of truth, and I doubt not he intended to give you, in the course of the debate, an honourable and public testimony of his esteem. Thinking highly of his abilities, I cannot however allow him the gift of divination. As to what you are pleased to call a plan coolly formed to impose upon the House of Commons, and his producing it without provocation at midnight, I consider it as the language of pique and invective, therefore unworthy of regard. But, sir, I am sensible I have followed your example too long, and wandered from the point.

The quotation from your Commentaries is matter of record. It can neither be altered by your friends, nor misrepresented by your enemies, and I am willing to take your own word for what you said in the House of Commons. If there be a real difference between what you have written and what you have spoken, you confess that your book ought to be the standard. Now, sir, if words mean any thing, I apprehend that, when a long enumeration of disqualifications (whether by statute or the custom of parliament) concludes with these general comprehensive words, "but subject to these restrictions and disqualifications, every subject of the realm is eligible of common right," a reader of a plain understanding must of course rest satisfied that no species of disqualification whatsoever had been omitted. The known character of the author, and the apparent accuracy with which the whole work is compiled, would confirm him in his opinion; nor could he possibly form any other judgment, without looking upon your Commentaries in the same light,

light, in which you consider those penal laws, which, though not repealed, are fallen into disuse, and are now in effect A SNARE TO THE UNWARY.

You tell us indeed that it was not part of your plan to specify any temporary incapacity, and that you could not, without a spirit of prophecy, have specified the disability of a private individual, subsequent to the period at which you wrote. What your plan was I know not; but what it should have been, in order to comoleat the work you have given us, is by no means difficult to determine. The incapacity, which you call temporary, may continue seven years; and though you might not have foreseen the particular case of Mr. Wilkes, you might and should have foreseen the possibility of such a case, and told us how far the House of Commons were authorised to proceed in it by the law and custom of parliament. The freeholders of Middlesex would then have known what they had to trust to, and would never have returned Mr. Wilkes, when Colonel Luttrell was a candidate against him. They would have chosen some indifferent person, rather than submit to be represented by the object of their contempt and detestation.

Your attempt to distinguish between disabilities, which affect whole classes of men, those which affect individuals only, is really unworthy of your understanding. Your Commentaries had taught me that, although the instance, in which a penal law is exerted, be particular, the laws themselves are general. They are made for the benefit and instruction of the public, tho' the penalty falls only upon an individual. You cannot but know, sir, that what was Mr. Wilkes's case yesterday may be your's or mine to-morrow, and that consequently the common right of every subject of the realm is invaded by it. Professing therefore to treat of the constitution of the House of Commons, and of the laws and customs relative to that constitution, you certainly were guilty of a most unpardonable omission, in taking no notice of a right and privilege of the house, more extraordinary and more arbitrary than all the others they possess put together. If the expulsion of a member, not under any other legal disability, of itself creates in him an incapacity to be re-elected, I see a ready way marked out, by which the majority may at any time remove the honestest and ablest men who happen to be in opposition to them. To say that they will not make this extravagant use of their power, would be a language unfit for a man so learned in the laws as you

are. By your doctrine, sir, they have the power, and laws you know are intended to guard against what men may do, not to trust to what they will do.

Upon the whole, sir, the charge against you is of a plain, simple nature: it appears even upon the face of your own pamphlet. On the contrary, your justification of yourself is full of subtlety and refinement, and in some places not very intelligible. If I were personally your enemy, I should dwell, with a malignant pleasure, upon those great and useful qualifications, which you certainly possess, and by which you once acquired, though they could not preserve to you, the respect and esteem of your country, I should enumerate the honours you have lost, and the virtues you have disgraced, but having no private resentments to gratify, I think it sufficient to have given my opinion of your public conduct, leaving the punishment it deserves to your closet and to yourself.

JUNIUS.

From the PUBLIC LEDGER.

INTELLIGENCE EXTRAORDINARY.

WE hear a new print is engraving, entitled *The City Carriers*, representing an ass laden with two panniers, one containing the city grievances, the other the apprehensions of the livery of London. The ass is to be led by the L. M. assisted by Sir R. L. and Mess. Aldermen B. and T. as ass-drivers. Near them a Fox is seen stealing into covert.

To the PUBLIC in GENERAL.

LATELY is set up a new carrier, who carries parcels from one end of the town to the other. Sets out on *Wednesdays*, from the sign of the *Mansion-House*.

It is humbly requested, that those who intend to favour this new undertaking, will please to direct their parcels in the plainest manner, as the carrier is unfortunately apt to *strammer* when he appears before his betters, which renders him incapable of delivering a message with due propriety; notwithstanding this, the public may depend on their business being done with the utmost punctuality and dispatch, and may be assured that their parcels will not be examined, as he never concerns himself about their contents.

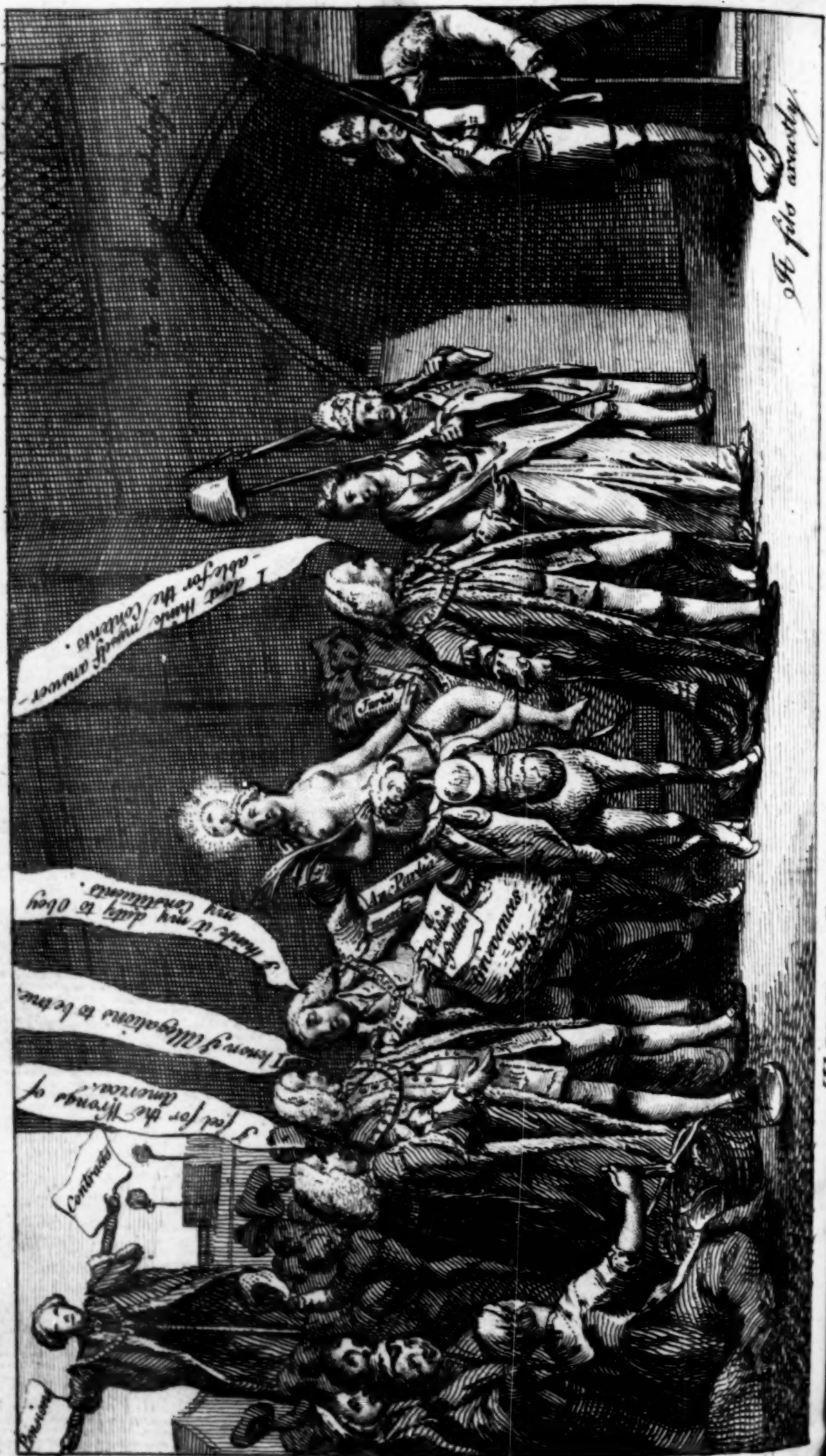
Performed by S. T. and Others.

N. B. The undertakers will not be accountable for treason, scandal, &c. unless entered as such, and paid for accordingly.

A very fine print of Mr. Powell, the late celebrated actor, (from a painting drawn from the life, which Mrs. Powell favoured us with, and of whose life we have given a short history in the first sheet of this month's Magazine) is now engraving by Mr. Miller, and will be given in our next; also other copper plates, such as never appeared in any Magazine before: likewise will be inserted a description of Lord Desinger's seat and gardens at *Went-Wicomb*, Bucks, of which a plate is given in this Magazine.

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THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

TUESDAY, June 27.

 COPY of a card sent by Lord Weymouth to the lord mayor. "Arlington-street, June 27, 1769. Lord Weymouth presents his compliments to the lord mayor of London, and begs to assure his lordship, that he should be extremely glad to give him any information relative to the presenting the petition of the livery of London to his majesty; but the secretary of state never takes the king's pleasure with regard to the time and place of receiving petitions. They are usually presented to the king, either on Sunday, as his majesty is going to or returning from the chapel; or on Thursday, as he goes to or returns from the drawing-room."

SATURDAY, July 1.

The right hon. the lord mayor, sheriffs, &c. held a wardmote in Pewterers-hall, Lime-street, for the election of an alderman for Langbourn Ward, in the room of Sir Joseph Hankey, knt. deceased, when John Sawbridge, Esq; citizen and framework-knitter, was unanimously chosen.

His grace the duke of Grafton was this day installed chancellor of the university of Cambridge, with great magnificence, in the senate-house at that place. The chancellor afterwards dined in a very splendid manner in Trinity college hall, with a splendid company of nobility and gentry.

WEDNESDAY, 5.

The Right Hon. Samuel Turner, Esq; lord mayor, Sir Robert Ladbroke, Mr. Alderman Beckford, and Mr. Alderman Trecothick, together with the sheriffs, accompanied by Peter Roberts, Esq; this city's remembrancer, proceeded in state to St. James's, with the petition of the livery of London, where, after waiting a short time in the antichamber, his lordship sent in a message by the remembrancer to the lord of the bed-chamber. He was desired by Mr. Pitt, groom of the bed-chamber, to deliver his message. The remembrancer answered, his business could only be delivered to the lord of the bed-chamber. Soon after Lord Huntingdon came out, and acquainted the lord mayor, that Lord Orford was in waiting, that the levee was begun, and therefore he could not leave the king; but if they had any thing to present, they might walk into the levee. Mr. Beckford answered, they were there ready to obey the king's commands; and Lord Huntingdon returned. After some time, Lord Orford, the said lord in waiting, came out and told them, that if they had any thing to deliver, they might walk into the levee, which they immediately did, and the king being near the door, the lord mayor addressed him to the following effect:

Most Gracious Sovereign,

"We, the lord mayor, the representatives in-parliament together with the sheriffs of your majesty's ancient and loyal city of London, presume to approach your royal person, and beg leave to present, with all humility to your majesty, the dutiful and most humble petition of your majesty's faithful and loyal subjects the livery of London in common-hall assembled, complaining of grievances; and from your majesty's unbounded goodness, and paternal regard and affection for all your subjects, they humbly presume to hope, that your majesty will graciously condescend to listen to their just complaints, and to grant them such relief, as in your majesty's known wisdom and justice shall seem meet."

After which his lordship presented the petition to his majesty, but the king made no answer, and immediately turned about to Baron Dieden, the Danish minister, and delivered the petition to the lord in waiting. For the petition, see p. 386.

MONDAY, 10.

The late proceedings of the livery at the common-hall, and a copy of the petition, were entered in the books of record, at the town-clerk's office.

WEDNESDAY, 12.

At six o'clock the ballot ended at the East-India-House, on the following question, viz. "That this court do agree with the court of directors, that it is necessary at this time to send out a commission with extraordinary powers to regulate their affairs in India;" when scrutineers were appointed, who made their report—For the question 279; Against it 259; Majority 20.

Mr. Vansittart, Mr. Scrafton, and Col. Ford, are the gentlemen appointed to go to the East-Indies on the above commission; and we hear they will embark in about three weeks.

SUNDAY, 16.

In the afternoon there was a most violent storm of lightening, thunder, hail, and rain, in the neighbourhood of Littleport, in the Isle of Ely. Many of the hail-stones measured six inches and a half in circumference; others were large square pieces of ice. The damage sustained is incredible. Numbers of crows, lapwings, and other birds, lay thick on the ground after the storm, and the earth was indented near an inch deep in several places.

TUESDAY, 18.

The common-council of Farringdon-Without attended the court of aldermen, to know

know why Mr. Wilkes had not yet had any notice sent him respecting the aldermanship of their ward; but no answer was given.

The Rev. Mr. Wood, curate of St. Olave, Southwark, and of St. Anne, Aldersgate, was chosen ordinary of Newgate, in the room of Mr. Moore, deceased.

A fine large marble tomb-stone, elegantly finished, is erected over the grave of Mr. Allen, junior, in the church-yard of St. Mary, Newington. Surry: It had been placed twice before, but taken away on account of some disputed points. On the sides are the following inscriptions.

North Side.

Sacred to the memory of

WILLIAM ALLEN,

An Englishman of unspotted life and amiable disposition,

Who was inhumanly murdered near St. George's Fields, the 10th day of May, 1768, by the Scottish detachment from the army. His disconsolate parents, inhabitants of this parish, caused this tomb to be erected to an only son, lost to them and to the world, in his twentieth year, as a monument of his virtues and their affection.

South Side.

O disembod'd soul! most rudely driven
From this low orb (our sinful seat) to heaven,
While filial piety can please the ear,
Thy name will still occur, for ever dear!
This very spot, now humaniz'd, shall crave
From all a tear of pity on thy grave.
O flow'r of flow'rs, which we shall see no
more,
No kind returning spring can thee restore,
Thy loss thy hapless countrymen deplore.

East Side.

O Earth! cover not thou my blood, Job xvi. 18.

West Side.

Take away the wicked from before the king,
and his throne shall be established in
righteousness. Prov. xxiii. 5.

WEDNESDAY 19.

Both houses of parliament met at Westminster, pursuant to their last prorogation, and, by virtue of a commission from his majesty, were farther prorogued to Wednesday the 26th of September.

At six the ballot ended at the East-India-House, on the following question, viz. "That this court do agree with the court of directors in the appointment of the three commissioners which they have made;" and scrutineers were appointed, who reported to the court the numbers as follow: For the question 314; Against it 298; Majority 36.

FRIDAY, 21.

The right honourable the earl of Bute arrived in town from Italy.

SATURDAY, 22.

The following is the present state of petitioning: Petitions from Middlesex and London are presented. Petitions from Surry and

Bristol are agreed on. Meetings are appointed for Wilts, Worcestershire, and the city of Worcester. From Hereford, Cornwall, Kent, Bucks, Norfolk, Lancashire, Durham, Liverpoole, York, Norwich, Lynne, Yarmouth, and other towns in Norfolk, they are said to be preparing.

Extract of a Letter from Exeter, July 19.

"Last Tuesday arrived here his grace the D. of B. He was ushered into Guildhall by a gentleman, to receive the freedom of this city, with hissing all the way: on his return, he was saluted in the same manner, with the sound of Wilkes and Liberty joined to it; and, in all probability, would have been worse treated, had not the mayor, with the sword and staff-officers, interposed, and conducted him safe to Bampfylde-house. In the afternoon he went to St. Peter's, to receive the compliment of being sung into church by the choir, the bishop, &c. attending in procession. As soon as the coach stopped at the church-door, the mob surrounded it, and saluted him as in the morning, continuing their shouts of Wilkes and Liberty, all through the body of the church, to the gates of the choir. The church was so crowded, and the people so noisy, that it was disagreeable, and dangerous to be in it. The populace expected his grace's return, but were disappointed, he having gone through the church to the palace. His chief business here is said to be to promote an address; but his grace has declared he had no such intention, nor did he know that it was the affize week. A paper was fixed up on Heavytree gallows with the following words: "_____ is expected here to day."

AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

Extract of a Letter from Charles-Town, South-Carolina, May 15.

"FROM New Providence we learn, that seven of their small fishing vessels have been taken on the north side of Cuba, by the Spaniards, who, it is said, have likewise taken a schooner belonging to this port.

The additional bounty on hemp raised in this province ceased on the 18th instant, when the duty formerly laid on naval stores lumber, imported from other colonies, again took place. Upwards of 20,000*l.* bounty-mounty has been paid out of the treasury here, on hemp, within the course of a year.

Williamburgh (in Virginia) May 17. Yesterday the house of burgesses came to several resolutions, *nem. con.* which are in substance as follow, viz. That the sole right of imposing taxes on the inhabitants of this his majesty's colony is now and ever hath been legally and constitutionally vested in the house.

house of burgesses. That it is the undoubted privilege of the inhabitants of this colony to petition their sovereign for a redress of grievances. That all trials for treason, misprison of treason, &c. committed in this colony by any persons, ought to be heard before his majesty's courts here; and that the sending such persons beyond the seas to be tried, is highly derogatory to the rights of British subjects, &c. An address to his majesty for redress of these grievances was then read, agreed to, and entered on the journals of the house. Upon this his excellency the governor thought fit to dissolve the general assembly. After which the late representatives of the people formed an association to consider of some measures to be taken for preserving the true and essential interest of the colony.

May 18. At a further meeting, according to adjournment, the committee appointed yesterday made their report, which was read, seriously considered, approved, and contains many resolutions against the importation of several sorts of goods from Great Britain, or any part of Europe, and one for the preservation of the breed of sheep.

New-York, May 25. On Saturday last his excellency the governor was pleased to prorogue the general assembly of this province, to Thursday the 7th of July next, having first given his assent to the twenty bills, among which was an act for making a further provision of 1800*l.* for furnishing his majesty's troops quartered in this colony with necessaries.

By some late accounts from Hispaniola, the intelligence of an insurrection there is confirmed, with this addition, That the French general had taken up some of the principal planters of the island, and caused them to be immediately executed; and that the inhabitants had in return hung several of the king's troops.

Boston, New-England, June 1. Yesterday being the anniversary of the day appointed by the royal charter for the election of counsellors for this province, the great and general court or assembly met at the court-house in this town, when the usual oaths were administered to the gentlemen who were returned to serve as members of the hon. house of representatives.

Immediately after the house of representatives had taken the oaths, &c. they appointed a committee to wait on his excellency the governor, with a message, remonstrating against the proceedings of the assembly being awed by the presence of a military force both by sea and land; and humbly requesting his excellency to give orders for withdrawing the same.

The committee reported that his excellency did not think proper to consider this message, till the house should make choice of, and present their speaker, after which he

should consider the message as coming from the house. Whereupon the motion was made, and the house came into several resolutions, wherein their right by charter of electing twenty-eight counsellors or assistants, on the last Wednesday in May annually, is asserted; that they will maintain a constitutional freedom in their elections, &c. and that they consider an armed force by sea and land in this metropolis, as a breach of privilege, &c.

Then the house made choice of Mr. Samuel Adams for their clerk, and afterwards chose the Hon. Thomas Cushing, Esq; their speaker, who was presented to the governor and approved; after which his excellency sent the following answer to the message of the house:

"Gentlemen,

I have no authority over his majesty's ships in this port, or his troops within this town; nor can I give any orders for their removal.

May 31.

FRA. BERNARD.

In the afternoon the general assembly met at the court-house and elected counsellors for the ensuing year; and this day they were presented to the governor, who consented to the election of some of them, and excepted against others; after which his excellency made a speech, in which he recommended to the house to proceed on the necessary business.

Boston, June 12. The general court of this province having been convened by Governor Bernard into this town, in which there are no less than three regiments, and the main guard with cannon placed within a few feet of the court-house, and having remonstrated without effect, have for thirteen days past made a solemn and expressive pause in public business.

Upon another spirited remonstrance to the governor by a committee of the house, on the 14th his excellency, to prevent a suspension of the public business of the colony, adjourned the court to Harvard college at Cambridge, there to meet on the 16th.

Governor Bernard is ordered over to England, to report to his majesty the present state of the province; and was expected to embark the latter end of July.

BIRTHS.

HER serene highness the princess of Brunswick of a prince, the 26th ult. —Lady Montagu, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

June 17. M R. Chs. Copland, merchant, to Miss Fanny Bullwell in Nottinghamsh. —18. John Atwood, Esq; to Miss

Miss Amelia Harris—Mr. Michael Young, mercer, to Miss Mary Darwen—The Rev. Mr. Mursford, jun. of Hertfordshire, to Miss Fellerston—John Seech, Esq; of Dorsetshire, to Miss Elizabeth Wellman of Poundsford-park, in Somersetshire—At Corke, in Ireland, Miss Theresa Comerford, to Lieut. Hamilton of the 54th regiment. She read her recantation previous to the ceremony—Mr. Alexander Keyser, jun. to Miss Norden, of Golden-Square—Mr. Short, druggist, on Bread-Street-Hill, to Miss Harmer, of the Cock, Temple-bar—25. Joseph Cartwright, Esq; to Miss Susannah Cliffe, at pontefract, in Yorkshire—Mr. John Bruce, apothecary, aged sixty-nine, to Miss Susannah Saltonstall, aged sixty-one Charles Turner, Esq; to Miss Watkins, of Wellbeck-street, Cavendish-Square—Edward Wise, Esq; to Miss Nancy Thatcher, of Godalming—At Chatham, John Coys, Esq; to Miss Newell, of the same place—Benjamin Shields, Esq; to Miss Elizabeth Blackburne—At Battersea, Thomas Stacey, Esq; to Miss Mills, both of the same place—Mr. Petersham, silk mercer of Covent-Garden, to Miss Margaret Hollingsworth—Mr. Dyson, attorney in White Cross-street, to Mrs. Seabrooke, widow of Mr. Seabrooke, cabinet-maker in Houndsditch—Mr. William Travis, merchant of Hull, to Miss Fanny Athawes—Thomas Rous, Esq; of Berner's-street, Oxford-road, to Miss Amelia Hunter, of the Admiralty—Mr. John Fuller, of Bucklesbury, to Miss Stephens, of Primrose-street—Captain Denshire, of General Whitmore's regiment, to Miss Brackenbury, of Spilsby, Lincolnshire—Captain Buckridge, of Norwich, to Miss dean, of Brampton in Northumberland—The Rev. Mr. Morris, of Wooburn in Bedfordshire, to Miss Filkes, of the same place—Mr. Lloyd, of Acton, to Mrs. Palmer, late of Great Queen-street, Lincoln's-Inn-Fields—At Bath, Samuel Eyre, Esq; to Miss Brewster, of that city.—Mr. Cowley, of Long Ditton, in Surry, to Miss Sally Reynolds, of Kingston—William Dick, Esq; page of his majesty's bed-chamber, to Miss Harpur—Mr. Davenport, surgeon, of Essex-street, to Miss Sanxay, daughter of Mr. Sanxay, surgeon, of the same street—Edward Norbury, Esq; of Oxendon-street, to Miss Maria Care, of Mount-street—Captain Lukin, of the 1st regiment of dragoon guards, to Miss Russel, of Barningham in Norfolk—John Casey of the Middle Temple, Esq; counsellor at law, to Mrs. Bruce, of Arundel-street—Charles Swain Booth, Esq; of Lincoln's Inn, to Miss Gilpin Sharpe, of Horton, near Bradford, Yorkshire—George Rose, Esq; of South-Audley-street, to Miss Duer, of Tatham—John Lumley, Esq; of Carrington-street, Mayfair, to Mrs. Elizabeth Bentley—Sir James

Cockburn, bart. to Miss Ayscough, daughter of the late dean of Bristol, and niece to Lord Lyttelton—Brooks, Esq; to Miss Ward—Richard M'Pheadris, Esq; of Chaple-street, Bedford-Row, to Miss Phoebe Smith, of Mortlake, Surry—Mr. Charles Ross, of Dancer's-hill, to Miss Mary Hare, of Hatfield in Hertfordshire—Mr. Nathaniel Cooper, of Warwick-court, Warwick-lane, coal-merchant, to Miss Prentice, Geo. Walker, Esq; of Bentinck-street, to Miss Henrietta-Maria Keate, of Cavendish-square, coheiress of Lumley-Hungerford Keate, Esq; of Studley, Wilts—The Rev. Mr. English of St. Andrew's, Ilkeshall, near Bungay, to Miss Garwood of the same place—Mr. Geo. Watson, merchant, of Bristol, to Miss Nelmes, of Bedminster—Mr. Wheeler of St. James's-street, to Miss Price—Mr. Pickwood, wine-merchant, of Queen-street, Cheapside, to Miss Williams, of Egham—Mr. William Cooke, distiller, of Ludgate-street, to Miss Sarah Backhouse—Thomas Zachary, Esq; merchant, in Bush-lane, Cannon-street, to Mrs. Blackgrave, of Bartlett's buildings, Holborn—The Right Hon. John Shelly, Esq; to Miss Wilehlmina Newnham, of Marsfield, in Suffex—At Chesham, Bucks, the Rev. Mr. Benjamin Vaughan, a dissenting minister, to Miss Sally Jones, at Winchester, Francis Swanton, Esq; to Miss Elizabeth Hind—The Reverend Mr. John Herring, rector of Mongeham in Kent, and late fellow of Bennet college, Cambridge, to Miss Lynch—Mrs. Lemonnier, silk weaver, of the Old Artillery ground, aged thirty, to Mrs. Lemonnier of Bethnal-green, aged sixty-four.

DEATHS.

May 1. **M**ISS Morris, of Covent-garden theatre—Edward Tucker, Esq; of Westminster—Capt. James O'Hara, son of Lord Tyravley—James Raymond, Esq; of Upper Brook-Street—Thomas Truman, a West-India merchant—6. Trevor Barret, Esq; at Knightsbridge—Edward Blake, Esq; brother to Patrick Blake, Esq; Member for Sudbury—Samuel Reed, Esq; of Bush Lane.—Lady Henrietta Cholmondeley, sister to the Earl of Cholmondeley—Right honourable James Touchet, Earl of Castlehaven—9. George Roberts, Esq; of Bloomsbury Square—Samuel Bridgeman, Esq; bottle-groom to his majesty—Thomas Thompson, Esq; of Staincliff Hill—Samuel Bennet, Esq; late a Banker in Fleet-street—Mrs. Lightfoot of Nackworth, Wilts, equal in bulk to the famous Mr. Bright—Joseph Nelthorpe, Esq; in Panton-street—Thomas Tolbart, Esq; in Basing Lane—Rob. Musgrave, Esq; in Great Russell-street—16. Countess Dowager of Denbigh, South Audley-street—Lady Mary Chabot, daughter to the late Lord Stafford—George Errington, Esq;

Esq; at Hampstead—James Miller, Esq; in Harley-street—John Hannam, Esq; of Great Russel-street—Rev. Sir Anthony Chester, Bart. at East Haddon, Northamptonshire—Henry Harrington, Esq; at Kelson, near Bath—Thomas Owen, Esq; of the King's Bench—Samuel Beezley, of Wandsworth, immensely rich—Ja. Newman, Esq; in Stanhope-street—Thomas Smith, Esq; of the Inner Temple—Edward Freeman, Esq; in Wimple-street—Mr. Amcott, school-master, near the Seven Dials. In catching his pen-knife between his thighs, it pierced so deep, that it killed him—26. Rev. Mr. George Heath, lecturer of St. Augustin and St. Faith—Robert Yates, Esq; of the Treasury—28. Rob. Spencer, Esq; of Great Russel-street, Bloomsbury—James Singleton, Esq; in Clifton-street—Mrs. Altom, wife of the Rev. Mr. Altom, of Harlow in Essex—At Islington, Mr. Joseph Worthington, tobacconist, on Bread-street Hill—29. Lady of Sir John Hinde Cotton, Bart.—The Rev. Mr. Lowe, Canon of Windsor—Miss Lucy Sells, at Richmond—Mr. William Skyrin, merchant at Whitehaven—In Petty France, Westminster, William Ross, Esq; agent of the marines—At Norwich, aged 75, Louis Hubner, a native of Berlin—Suddenly, in Queen Square, Bloomsbury, Josiah marchant, Esq;—William Wright, Esq; of Witham in Essex—Mrs. Thomas, wife of Morgan Thomas, Esq; of James Street, Westminster—At Hackney, Mrs. Roberts, many years governess of the boarding-school near the church—Coxe, Esq; of Stone-Easton, Somersetshire, Father of Richard Hippisley Coxe, one of the members of that county—At the Bull-and-Mouth, in Aldersgate-street, Mr. Elijah Barrier, a glass-man at Stourbridge—Robert Hollingsworth, jun. Esq; of King-street, Bloomsbury—At Kingston in Jamaica, on the 12th of February, David Bean, Esq; merchant—30. Miss Anne Elliot, the actress—At a village near Patna in the East-Indies, Mr. Rogers, who is said to have left 50,000l. to his father, a coal dealer at Brentford—At Eaton-hall, the lady of Sir Gilfred Lawson, high-sheriff for Cumberland. June 1. Miss Hewitt, of St. John's-street, Smithfield, who was to have been married on that day to a young gentleman of fortune—2. Lady Palmerston, wife of Lord Viscount Palmerston—Mrs. Amelia Bringham, wife of James Bringham, Esq; of Queen-street, Bloomsbury—At Charlton, in Kent, John Pigot, Esq; formerly a commander in the navy—At Hackney, Joseph Vessey, Esq; formerly a Hambro' merchant—At Esher, in Surry, Mrs. Ogilvie, wife of Mr. Charles Ogilvie, merchant in London—At the Hot Wells, Bristol, Miss Carolina Swale, daughter of John Swale, Esq; of Kensington—Aged near 80, Stephen Raly, Esq; a distiller at Mile-End—At Gedding-on, Northamptonshire, Cutts

Maydwell, Esq;—At Windsor, the Rev. Mr. Walker, Rector of Tilehurst in Berkshire—At Newington Green, Joshua Granger, Esq;—In Prince's-street, Cavendish-Square, Robert Boulton, Esq;—At Woodbridge, Mrs. Fox, relict of Joseph Fox, Esq; of Stadbrook, Suffolk—Mr. John Yeamans, son of S. S. Yeamans, Esq; of Richmond—At Camberwell, Joseph Manning, Esq;—Miss Tewart, daughter of Capt. Tewart, of Monkwearmouth—Miss Moore, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Moore, rector of Barningham—The Rev. Mr. Lamb, rector of Gateshead—Mrs. Bellamy, mother of the Rev. Mr. Bellamy, minister of the chapel at Kew-Green—At Hackney, aged 75, George Hanbury, Esq; silk merchant, in Bishopsgate-street, worth 70,000l.—At his house in John-street, Bedford-Row, James Nelson, Esq;—At Tooting, aged near 90, Jere. Addington, Esq;—At Bath, Dr. Newcomb, bishop of St. Asaph—At Edinburgh, Mr. David Erskine, son to the Hon. Mr. William Erskine—James Serjeant, Esq; formerly a supercargo in the East-India company's service—Mr. Hervey, aged 84, the oldest button-maker in Birmingham—The Rev. Mr. Samuel Beldam, a dissenting minister at Dunmow in Essex—Drowned at Oxford, Mr. Townsend Pitman, innkeeper and common-councilman—At Knightsbridge, James Newcombe, Esq;—The Rev. Dr. George Reynolds, at Paxton in Huntingdonshire—At Carlhalton, William Ewer, Esq;—Mrs. Anna Brocas, wife of Bernard Brocas, of Wokefield, in the county of Berks, Esq;—Mr. John Drysdal, master of the London Hotel in Leicester-Fields—Thomas James, Esq; of Brecon in Wales—At Staines, in Middlesex, William Edgill, Esq;—In Staples-Inn, Geo. Saville, Esq;—At Paddington, Thomas Smith, Esq;—In Stanhope-street, James Errington, Esq;—In Princess-street, Hanoversquare, Mrs. Judith Sowle, widow, of the late Col. Sowle—At Chelsea, John Pierce, Esq; in Kennington-Lane, Surry—Mandeville, Esq;—Stafford Brooks, Esq; late a wholesale tobacconist in Barbican—Mr. Jacob Medley, late master of the indigo manufactory in Snow's fields, Southwark—At Brompton, aged near 100, William Rivers, Esq; formerly a captain in the navy—In St. Catharine's, Mr. John Peter Drewett, merchant, aged 101. He fled from France in 1683, and died worth 30,000l.—At Clifton Campville in Staffordshire, Mrs. Pye, sister of the late Sir Robert Pye, bart.—At Wickcliffe in Horkshire, the Rev. Mr. Stapylton Robinson—At Edinburgh, Lady Susan Lindsay, daughter of the late earl of Crauford—At Windsor, Mrs. Baldwin, widow—Miss Barbara Johnston, aged 18, daughter of Col. Johnston—At Worcester, Mrs. Berkeley, mother of the present Rowland Berkeley, Esq; of Rotheridge, Worcestershire. 13. In Queen-Square, Bloomsbury, Josiah Hicks,

of Haringbury, Berks, Esq;—Robert Ashby, Esq; of Brackspere, in Middlesex.—14. In Hatton Garden, James Penfold, Esq; attorney at law.—At Barbadoes, Hamlet Fairchild and John Maynard, Esqrs. merchants.—At Philadelphia, aged 98, Mr. Philip Waller, an ardent quaker preacher, and the oldest inhabitant there.—Near Glasgow, Colin Douglass.—Near Uxbridge, James Pearce, Esq;—At his seat near Spilsby, in Lincolnshire, Bennet Langton, Esq;—Wednesday, aged 71, Robert Greenall, Esq; master of the sail-cloth manufactory at Mile-End.—In Cold-Bath-Blicks, Mr. Timothy Mulligan, a bailiff, of a wound by a pistol-shot, in endeavouring to arrest a tradesman in Oxford Road.—Mrs. Jones, wife of John Jones, Esq; at Redham, near Bristol.—Henry Moore, Esq; of Kentwell Hall, in Suffolk.—In Ormond-street, Queen-square, Benjamin Bartlesley, Esq;—In Piccadilly, Thomas Needham, Esq;—Mr. Robert Helder, attorney, in the Temple.—Sir Joseph Hankey, Knt. alderman of Langbourn Ward, and an eminent banker in Fenchurch-street.—John Ernest Stahl, M. D. lately arrived from Berlin.—At Mitcham, William Cole, Esq;—At Richmond, Joseph Columbine, Esq; formerly a timber-merchant.—Captain Grant, of the train of artillery.—In Spital-square, John Davey, Esq; silkman.—Mr. James Hatpley, coachmaker in Soho.—Mr. Tooley, surgeon in Henrietta-street, Covent-Garden.—Edwards, Esq; of Bury-street, St. Mary Axe, by a fall from his horse at Tottenham High-Cross.—Harrison, Esq;—At Chelsea, Mrs. Gill, wife of Mr. Gill, stationer in Abchurch Lane.—In Beaple's Inn.—Mr. Robert Hart, attorney.—Mrs. Judith Geering, relict of William Geering, late of Denchworth in Berks, Esq;—At Hackney, Theophilus Spenceley, Esq;—Adam Pratinton, gent. senior alderman of the borough of Bewdley.—Ambrose Hammond, Esq; of Potter's Bar, late a dyer of this city.—Mr. Collett, mistress of the glass warehouse in Cockspur-street, Charing-cross.—Mr. Rice, merchant, in Cateaton-street.—Sir Francis Fust, Bart. at Hill-court, in Gloucestershire.—Edward Forman, Esq;—Wilkins Brooke, Esq; aged twenty-four.—Mrs. Smith, for thirty years mistress of the Castle at Tamworth, in Staffordshire.—Daniel Bayne, Esq;—James Blyth, Esq;—Near St. Alban's, Edward Rennolds, Esq;—At Bristol, Mr. Powell, one of the patentees of the theatre-royal in Covent-Garden.—Aged 101, at his house at Hampstead, Jacob Pierson, gent. who was clerk of the indictments in the King's-Bench, in the time of Lord Chief Justice Raymond.—At Camberwell, William Hathway, Esq; late merchant in Thames-street, worth 50,000 l.—Mr. George Beverley, master of the sail-cloth manufactory in Snow's fields: Southwark.—James Leighton, Esq;—Mr.

Trout, distiller, in Market-street, St. James's.—Near Wandsworth, in the 75th year of his age, Daniel Seeley, Esq; formerly a callico printer.—Isle of Wight, Joseph Brady, Esq; aged eighty, many years a contractor to serve the navy with pork, &c.—Sir H. Bavanning.—At Highgate, Joseph Petty, Esq;—Mrs. Sparks, wife of Mr. Sparks, of St. Paul's Churchyard.—In May-Fair, Mrs. Mary Pulliston, relict of —Pulliston.—Friday, at Blackheath, John Adams, Esq; formerly a writer in the East-Indies.—In Soho-square, Peter Du Cloyt Esq; a French merchant.—In Yorkshire, Henry Barnard, Esq; of Cornborough in that county.—Captain Middleton, of the horse guards blue.—Mr. Woodhill, merchant in Scarborough.—Mr. William Cuy, master ropemaker of his majesty's yard at Chatham.—In Piccadilly, Philip Wyat, Esq;—Mr. Andrew Bremmer, linen factor.—Thomas Dawson, Esq; justice of the peace for Surry.—Thomas Middleton, Esq; captain of invalids, and brother to Sir William Middleton, Bart.—At his palace of Hamilton in Scotland, the most noble George James duke of Hamilton, &c. His grace, though not quite fourteen years and a half old, was about five feet eight inches high: his growing so exceeding fast is said to have been the cause of his death. He is succeeded in his estate and honour by his brother, Lord Douglas Hamilton, now duke Hamilton.—The hon. and rev. William Harley, A. M. one of the prebends of Worcester, and brother to the Right Hon. Mr. Alderman Harley.—At Tamworth, in Staffordshire, Mr. Cropland clothier, and alderman of that corporation.—Peter Godfrey, Esq; at Woodford.—At Barbadoes, Capt. Richard Steele, brother to Joshua Steele, Esq; of David-street, Berkeley-Square.—Mr. James Wilde, of Ludlow, bookseller.—At Chelsea, John Peter Chamier, Esq; a French merchant.—In King-street, Covent-Garden, John Gray, Esq; F. R. S.—Mrs. Campbell, wife of Capt. Campbell, equerry to the Duke of Cumberland, and daughter of Sidney Medows, Esq; deputy ranger of Richmond Park.—Mr. Benjamin Dart, timber-merchant.—In Soho-Square, aged near 90, John Baptist Roncini, an Italian merchant.—Mr. Peter Levings, master of the sail cloth manufactory in Black's-Fields, Southwark.—At Marybone, Thomas Weatherby, Esq;—Mr. Dears, timber-merchant in Mercer-street, Long-Acre.—Mrs. Crafo, wife of Mr. Crafo, head-reader to the Portuguese Jewish synagogue, in St. Mary Axe.—The Rev. Sir Richard Wrottesley, Bart. one of his Majesty's chaplains in ordinary, and dean of Worcester; father of the duchess of Grafton, brother-in-law to earl Gower, and the duchess of Bedford. He is succeeded in title and estate by his only son.

now Sir John Wrottesly, Bart. member for the county of Stafford.—Miss Rich, sister to Sir Robert Rich, Bart. and to Lady Lyttelton—Thomas Woollaston, Esq;—Mr. Richard Webb, one of the assistant surgeons to St. Bartholomew's hospital—The Rev. Dr. Thomas Moore, rector of Chislehurst, in Kent—Joshua Cranwell, merchant in Cannon street, a justice of the peace for Surrey, and a deputy lieut. of that county.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS. ITALY.

ROME, June 3. Last Saturday the pope was consecrated bishop in the church of the Vatican, by Cardinal Lante, sub-dean of the Sacred College. His holiness has lowered the price of bread, oil, and provisions of every kind. His holiness is said to have disposed of one of the hats, vacant in the Sacred College, in favour of M. Rezzonico, nephew of the deceased pope; that he has suppressed the ceremony of kissing his toe, which honour the generals of the ecclesiastical orders paid him when they felicitated him on his election to the pontificate; and that he kissed them all except the general of the Jesuits, to whom he gave only his blessing.

Rome, June 10. The ceremony of the pope's coronation was performed here the 4th of this month, with the usual solemnities. On this occasion there were public rejoicings and illuminations two days.

Rome, June 24. Prince Charles Edward Stuart, who occasioned a civil war in England, in the year 1745, has lately made his appearance in this city. On Thursday last he was presented, by his brother Cardinal York, to his holiness the pope, who gave him a most cordial reception. His visit here caused much speculation.

Leghorn, June 19. General Pascal Paoli, who arrived in this port on the 16th instant, on board an English merchant ship, came ashore yesterday. He went immediately to the house of Sir John Dick, the English consul, who had invited him to lodge there. However, he staid only about an hour, to take some refreshment; after which he set out, accompanied by the consul, in a coach and four for Pisa, followed by another carriage, in which were Lord Pembroke and Baron Grouse. We know not to what country he will afterwards repair; perhaps to England, where, we are informed, some of the principal nobility have offered him an honourable asylum.

C O R S I C A.

The advices received from Corsica on the part of the French, do not at all agree with those that come from the natives. According to the former, the Count de Vaux is continually receiving hostages from the inha-

bitants, who vie with each other in submitting to France. He has marched two regiments, one of infantry, the other cavalry, in order to traverse the mountains and the woods. These letters add, that the French had landed at Porto Vecchio, and that their whole army was in march to possess itself of the country beyond the mountains.

According to the letters from the Corsicans, a French detachment having marched from Ajaccio, in order to surprize the district of Mezzana, the inhabitants repulsed them, on which the French set fire to the bourgs of Carcopino and Casola. General Abatucci having received advice of this, is marched toward that side; and the French are not yet masters of Porto Vecchio.

P O L A N D.

Warsaw, June 28. We learn that all the confederacies formed in Little Poland, are now united under one chief, who is the count de Potocki, starost of Kaniew. It is a very unfortunate circumstance that divers detachments of the troops of the crown are actually among the confederates. It is much feared that disorder will increase in Great Poland, as the greatest part of the Russian troops which were there have departed from thence to join their grand army. In the mean time, precautions are taking for the security of this capital.

Warsaw, July 5. According to letters from the frontiers of Moldavia, the Turkish army is divided into three corps; the one, which is the most considerable, is encamped near Bender; the second in the neighbourhood of Jassy; and the third not far from Choczim. We hear that the confederates are again in possession of Czenstochow, and have blockaded up Posenania. It is reported a treaty of pacification between the Ottoman and Russians is now on foot, and likely to be brought about by the good offices of the court of Great Britain.

G E R M A N Y.

Vienna, June 28. Yesterday being the day fixed for the marriage of the archduchess Amelia with the infant duke of Parma, the court went to the church of the Augustines of this city by the gallery, which leads from the palace. Near the grand altar a canopy was erected, beneath which were a chair of state, and an oratory for her majesty. At a small distance from this canopy, and upon the same line, were placed two other chairs of state for the imperial family, facing the altar; and upon a raised part of the floor, two other chairs of state, and as many oratories, for his royal highness the archduke Ferdinand, who stood proxy for the infant on this occasion. The empress queen attended by the captains of her guards, and great officers, led her august daughter to the altar.

altar, dressed in a suit of silver; and having her train borne up by the countess of Wiltstein, as grand-mistress. The arch-duchesses immediately followed her majesty, and the ladies of the court and the city finished the procession, which was closed by a detachment of foot guards. After the nuptial ceremony the court returned to the palace in the same order as they went, her majesty all the way leading the new duchess of Parma. In the evening a splendid entertainment was given at court, with a grand illumination at the Chancery, which is opposite to the palace. This illumination consisted of upwards of 200,000 lamps or *pois de feu*, disposed according to the orders of architecture; and four choirs of musick, placed at the four corners of the court of the palace, made the air resound with their pleasing simphonies. About ten some salvoes of cannon from the ramparts and musquetry were fired, which terminated the rejoicings of the day.

Hanover, June 30. His royal highness the duke of Gloucester arrived here on Tuesday last, with a splendid equipage. The princes of Mecklenburg, and several other persons of rank, received him at the palace of Monbrillant. In passing near Hastenbeck, his highness examined, with great attention, the field of battle where the French and allied armies fought in the year 1757. Yesterday the prince of Brunswick arrived here, to request his highness to stand godfather to the young prince of Brunswick. The duke will go from Brunswick to Lubeck, where three Danish men of war are to convey him to Copenhagen, at which city great preparations are making to entertain him.

P R U S S I A.

Berlin, July 14. Prince Henry of Prussia was married, in the chapel of Charlottenbourg, to the Princess Frederica Louisa, of Hesse Darmstadt. The ceremony was performed by Mr. Sack, chaplain to the court.

D E N M A R K.

Copenhagen, June 17. His majesty is going to build an hospital, in the manner of that at Chelsea, near London, for the support of superannuated soldiers, and also to form an establishment for soldiers widows and children.

The small pox rages here at present in a very fatal manner.

July 5th. His royal highness the duke of Gloucester arrived here from Hamburg.

F R A N C E.

Paris, July 10. The duke de Daras sat out yesterday for Brittany, with letters patent from the king, authorising him to re-establish the parliament of that province upon the footing that it was before the year 1765. We here likewise that all the emiled members, except Mess. de la Cha-

lotais, father and son, are actually recalled, and are going to resume their former offices.

A REPLY to our CORRESPONDENTS.

MR. Devonshire's letter is so long, and the object of his resentment (however deserving of the last) so unimportant, that we hope he will excuse the suppression of it, to give something more entertaining to our readers.

The anonymous letter, lamenting the fate of the gallant Paoli, and the fall of Corsica, is equally distinguished by good sense and humanity; nevertheless, as it is only a lamentation, we do not think it very necessary for the perusal of the public.

The Lay Citizen's favour of the 21st ult. is come to hand, and shall be properly regarded.

The Enigma by N. S. is not calculated to do credit to our Magazine, or honour to its author.

If the noble Lord, who dates from the neighbourhood of Grosvenor-Square, will be early in communicating the paper he mentions, we shall endeavour to oblige him with a place in our next.

The letter never came to hand which an old correspondent says he signed "A lover of liberty."

The poem from Queen's college has fancy, but wants verse, and if the author will be at the trouble of making it less exceptionable in this particular, we shall readily indulge him with a publication.

A Marine Officer has much reason to complain, but instead of printing his case, we would advise him to present it to the Admiralty.

Sir John L. is very obliging, and we accept his offer with a proper sense of the civility.

A Journeyman Carpenter is more proper for a news-paper than a magazine, though we think, if he advised with a sensible justice of peace, it would be the likeliest method of redressing his complaint.

H. S. if he pleases to favour us with any thing in favour of the Americans, which is proper for insertion, shall always find us regulated by the strictest principles of impartiality.

T. B.'s very sensible hint shall be immediately attended to.

Leonora is perfectly right in the alternative she chooses; the risque only of happiness, is preferable to the certain sacrifice. We therefore wish her well out of her avaricious guardian's hand; and shall be glad to hear of her safe arrival at Edinburgh.

A Distressed Wife has our pity, but it is a dangerous step to separate from her husband.

The Butler's verses smell too much of the pantry, and his description of a marrow pudding is much too greasy for our readers.

A Dissenting Clergyman will find the very extract he wishes we would publish inserted in the present number.

Asstasia, Damocles, Timon, A Surly Citizen, and many other correspondents, are under consideration, and shall either be inserted, or properly taken notice of, the first opportunity.